THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1864. | VOL. XI.—No. 40. PRICE SIX CENTS.

THE CHARMS OF THE FAIR;

OR,

DALLYINGS WITH THE GIRL WE LOVE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

By the Author of

"SUSIE KNIGHT."

PART THIRD.

XVI.

I went to work, and soon a welcome blaze
Sent forth its floods of warmth and softened light;
Nelly's (that was the widow's name) sweet face
Was luminous with an expression bright:
Her thoughts, she said, went back to those old days
Before her husband died. It wasn't right,
She knew—and here her cheeks had rosier grown,
To think that then she never slept alone.

XVII.

Meantime her hair, unloosed, fell like a shower
Of molten gold around her snowy shoulders,
I felt that beauty unadorned had power
To win the very souls of all beholders;
I would have given something, at that hour,
To have some of the stern old moral holders
Of Plato's stern philosophy—just look
Upon that woman, and temptation brook.

XVIII.

She sat her down to warm her tiny feet,
And languidly reclined upon my arm;
Our words I will not take time to repeat,
But I will own I felt my own blood warm,
On seeing how her trembling bosom beat.
I can't deny I also felt the charm
Of silken robes, when, as these were, they're furled
"About the prettiest ankles in the world."

XIX.

Her dress was loose, it half exposed the rise
And fall of charms which were but poorly hid;
It was a sight to captivate the eyes—
And mine, I'll not deny to you, it did.
And we are quite contented how time flies!
Already had the clock struck for the mid-
Night hour, and yet we were by far too deep
In loving talk to even think of sleep.

XX.

Her mouth—who shall describe it? Sweet and small,
With lips that looked as they were made to kiss,
As rosy as the sun when over all
He casts his first red beams; and she had this
Peculiar beauty;—she was plump, yet tall,
Nor in a single feature was amiss:
Her supple waist was spoilt not by the fashion
Of lacing, for which women have such passion.

XXI.

I kissed the darling widow, called her mine,
And asked her if she loved me; she replied
By clinging closer; her arms did entwine
My neck; I at that moment was beside
Myself with joy, I'd willingly resign
All other women for my new found bride:
These were my thoughts, and these the words I told her—
Her loosened dress here fell from off her shoulder.

XXII.

She then appeared in all her wondrous grace—
O, such a shoulder! pure as alabaster,
And plumper than a chubby baby's face:
What wonder that emotions me should master
Just then. The poor protection such as lace
Was thrown aside: ye gods! my heart beat faster
At seeing all these perfect charms laid bare,
Voluptuous, snowy, beautiful and fair.

XXIII.

Her radiant eyes were loving, and yet tearful;
She chided me for all my naughty doings—
But then she even scolded in a cheerful
And pretty tone. 'Twas like a pigeon's coolings;
It therefore didn't make me very fearful
Of worse results: so I kept up my woolings—
To tell such tender scenes is never best,
They're treasured in my memory—let them rest.

XXIV.

At breakfast we were rather late next morning,
And found it on the table, smoking hot:
The other "Lovers" gave us both a warning
Concerning tardiness. I promised not
To be so late—I thought that we were scorning
All rules, however: but they said that what
Was necessary must be done. I stopped
My noise; and there, you see, the subject dropped.

XXV.

Old hatchet face (her name was Trott) looked cross,
And said she thought our doings were not right;
She thought *one's* gain was oft *another's* loss—
I knew not what she meant—the homely fright!
At any rate we swore she shouldn't boss.
The school-girl looked a little pale, but bright
And handsome. All the rest were very happy,
Though one young man appeared a little sappy.

XXVI.

That afternoon, as I sat down to read,
Miss Trott came with a sentimental look,
Into my room. At first I did not heed
Her presence. Daunted not, she asked: "What book
Is that?" "Lord Byron," said I. "Ah! indeed!
'Tis splendid ain't it?" "Yes!" and here I shook
With anger at this unexpected call,
But she was bound to stay in spite of all.

XXVII.

She took a chair too near me, altogether,
Not bluffed, of course, by any curt replies:
Her skin (or hide) the hue of untanned leather,
Looked hideous enough. She rolled her eyes
Up towards the roof, or heavens, and asked me whether
I believed in Woman's Rights. To her surprise
I answered, "No!" "You don't! now tell me why—
I thought *you* would," and here she tried to sigh.

XXVIII.

But I kept reading, deigning no response;
And still she babbled on, of "Rights" and "Spheres,"
And all those things, which when a woman once
Begins she forces on unwilling ears.
She chattered, chattered, chattered, till my sconce
Ached like the very devil, and my fears
Were roused lest she'd prolong her tedious stay,
Through the already fast receding day.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE WHITE PHANTOM;

OR,

HOUSEHOLD TREASON.

A STORY OF LAND AND SEA.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE SECRET CONCLAVE," &c.

CHAPTER III.

RALPH LOCKWOOD'S HOUSEHOLD—LEWIS LIVINGSTON AND HARRIET MAYHEW—THE LOVERS—THE DECLARATION—THE INTERRUPTION—GILBERT LOCKWOOD AND HIS FATHER—THE INTERVIEWS BETWEEN FATHER AND SON.

Mr. Ralph Lockwood was considered to be a rich man. He had made his fortune in England, and had returned to his native country a year before the period in which our story commences. No one knew how he had made his money, but it was reported that he had married a very rich wife in London, who had, however, died some two years before he came to New York, leaving him an only son, a young man yet in his teens, named Gilbert. Soon after his return to his native country he became acquainted with the widow of an Alabama planter, who was immensely wealthy. Mrs. Livingston, although forty years of age, was still very handsome. At the time she became acquainted with Lockwood she lived in a magnificent house in the Fifth

MISS LEO HUDSON,

EQUESTRIENNE AND ACTRESS.

For Biographical Sketch, see another Column.

Avenue, with her son Lewis, and her neice Harriet. Mr. Lockwood paid her great attention, and prosecuted his suit so successfully that they were married in three months after his return from abroad. After her marriage, Lewis, her son, and Harriet Mayhew, her niece, took up their abode with Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood in their handsome residence in Lexington Avenue. The household therefore consisted of five persons, exclusive of servants, namely: Mr. Lockwood, his wife, Gilbert Lockwood, Mr. Lockwood's son by a former marriage, Lewis Livingston, and Harriet Mayhew. It is necessary for the proper elucidation of our history that we should give a short sketch of each of these characters as they have each to play a very important part in our story.

From what has already been told, the reader can form a pretty accurate opinion of Mr. Ralph Lockwood's character. He was a stern, cold-hearted, bad man. One of those individuals who never allow anything to interfere with their plans; and who scruple at nothing to advance their ends. Conscience appeared to be perfectly dead within him, and no crime appalled him, if it would serve his selfish and ambitious purposes. His prominent characteristics were firmness and resolute determination. And yet he was a consummate hypocrite, and managed to conceal his natural character so well that he had a reputation for kindness, benevolence, and amiability.

Mrs. Lockwood was a gentle, affectionate and devoted wife. Her amiability was carried to such an excess that it almost became a weakness. She had been very happy in her first marriage, and residing almost altogether on her husband's plantation, she was entirely unsophisticated in the wickedness and deceits of the world. She had implicit faith in human nature, and believed every word of Lockwood's protestations when he had assured her, before they were married, that he would be a father to her son and niece. There was one matter, however, in which she had been firm, and that was to have her immense fortune settled equally on her son and niece, only: in the event of their dying before they reached the age of twenty-one it was to revert to her husband.

Mrs. Lockwood's son, Lewis Livingston, at the time of her marriage with Mr. Lockwood, was a young man twenty years of age. He was exceedingly handsome, with fair hair which curled naturally, and blue eyes, the gentle expression of which bore evidence to the kind heart he possessed. He loved his mother with a love rare to be found in young men of his age. He had been brought up with Harriet Mayhew, and for many years they had lived together as brother and sister.

Gilbert Lockwood was in everything the almost exact opposite of Lewis Livingston. He was coarse, overbearing and dissipated. He was bodily deformed, but he had not been born so, for there were many persons in England who remembered him as a handsome, intelligent youth. Lockwood, however, was not satisfied with his son and wished to make a genius of him. With this end in view he abused him to such an extent by blows, harsh treatment, and tasks beyond the power of his mind, that by the time he had reached the age of puberty his limbs were deformed, his back crooked; and, at last, exasperated by his father's treatment, he suddenly rebelled and ran away from home. During his absence from his father's roof he associated with the lowest characters, and when he returned to it he was changed in every respect. All his naturally good impulses were extinct, and the lowest passions took the place of intelligence.

Harriet Mayhew was the daughter of Mrs. Lockwood's sister, whose husband had carried on an important business in New York; but during the revulsion of '37 he had lost all his property, and this loss preyed so much upon his mind that he succumbed under the blow. Harriet's mother soon followed, and the little child, then only four years of age, was left an orphan. Mr. Livingston took her into his house and promised to be a father to her. And well did he perform his promise, for he bestowed on her the best education that money could procure, and did not make the slightest difference between her and his own son. Her aunt loved her as her daughter, and proved this love by the provision she had made at the time of her second marriage with Mr. Lockwood, settling half her immense fortune on her. With these few preliminary remarks, necessary for the proper elucidation of our history, we can now proceed uninterruptedly with our story.

The morning succeeding the events detailed in the last chapter dawned beautifully. The sun rose unobscured by a single cloud, and the drops of rain which still hung on the branches of the trees shone like diamonds in its beams. Although the year was so far advanced the day was perfectly spring-like; the air was balmy, and one could almost fancy that it was the month of May rather than January.

In spite of the warmth of the day a bright fire was burning in the breakfast parlor of Mr. Lockwood's house. The breakfast equipage was on the table, and the white table-cloth, the hissing urn, and the savory smell of viands gave an air of comfort to the apartment which is so well appreciated by those fond of domestic life. It was eight o'clock in the morning and the room was as yet untenanted, but by and by a light step was heard approaching and Harriet Mayhew entered the room.

It would be a very difficult matter to find a more beautiful girl than Mrs. Lockwood's niece. She was an exquisite type of American loveliness. Her face was perfectly oval, and her features possessed all the regularity of a Grecian statue. Her eyes were a dark blue, and shaded by long eye-lashes which gave a dreamy expression to her lovely countenance. Her skin was dazzlingly white, and the bright hue of health on her cheek served to enhance the purity of her complexion. Her nose was faultless in form and her lips were rosy and slightly pouting, not enough so, however, to destroy the harmony of her features. When she smiled, she revealed a set of teeth as white and dazzling as if they had been cut from a solid piece of ivory. Her form was exquisitely rounded, and her figure a model of suppleness and grace. Her hair, a dark auburn, was excessively luxurious, and was as glossy as the finest satin. Her rounded arms, her small hands and feet, and the grace of her every movement sufficed to complete a picture of female loveliness which is rarely to be met with, prolific as our country is in womanly beauty. Harriet, however, was doubly blest; for, in addition to the charms of her person, she possessed a brilliant mind. She had received a careful education; could speak French and German perfectly, and played exquisitely on the piano-forte. She had a noble heart, an amiable disposition, and was beloved by all who knew her. Such was Harriet Mayhew at the time our story commences.

When she entered the breakfast parlor she walked directly to the window, and glanced out into the street. One might have supposed, at first, that she was admiring the gorgeous color of the few leaves left on the trees as they gleamed in the sun-light, but a more acute observer of human countenances would have decided that at that moment other thoughts occupied her mind. He would have come to this conclusion from her heightened color and heaving bosom, and he would have surmised that her reflections were both of a painful and pleasurable character. She might have stood there some five minutes or more, when she suddenly heard a step advancing along the hall. This trivial circumstance had a strange effect on the young girl; all her painful thoughts seemed to disappear in a moment, an expression of satisfaction spread over her features, and a deep blush suffused her face, rendering her beauty for the moment almost supernatural.

The door opened and Lewis Livingston entered the room. He gave a start of joyful surprise when he found his cousin alone, and taking both her hands in his, he enquired tenderly after her health. He then led her to a sofa and sat down by her side.

"How is dear aunt this morning?" asked Harriet.

"I enquired of her waiting-maid just now," replied Lewis, "and she tells me that mother is a great deal better, and in all probability will be up to-day."

"Oh! I am so delighted to hear it," cried Harriet, "for I really was afraid"— She suddenly paused, appeared confused, and did not finish her sentence.

"Of what were you afraid? dear Harriet," inquired Lewis.

"Nothing! Lewis—that is—I—"

"You suspect there is something wrong, Harriet?"

"It scarcely amounts to suspicion, dear Lewis; at the same time it has crossed my mind that Mr. Lockwood is playing a part."

"How strange!" returned Lewis—"the same thought has more than once entered my mind, but I dismissed it as the height of folly."

"Is this really the case?" replied Harriet. "Then I can speak to you without reserve, Lewis. I have sometimes thought Mr. Lockwood's love for aunt is simulated."

"Exactly the same idea has struck me," said Lewis. "Can it be possible that we are both deceived?"

"We must not judge too hastily, although I must confess that your testimony to my own thoughts alarms me. I have been trying to persuade myself for weeks past that it is only my foolish imagination. God grant that nothing may happen to your dear mother. O, Lewis, if it should please God to take her what should we do?"

"Harriet," said Lewis, taking her hand, "you will always find a protector in me." And he gazed lovingly into her face.

"Yes! dear Lewis," returned Harriet, blushing; "do not think that I was so selfish as to think of myself. I am sure you would always be a true and loving brother to me."

"A brother! dearest Harriet," replied young Livingston, raising her hand to his lips, "is that all? and may I not claim a better title to be your protector? Dearest girl, we have been brought up together almost from infancy; we have been thrown into each other's society every day, since you first entered my father's house. I have loved you, dear Harriet, almost from the first moment I saw you—even when a boy I loved you. This passion has increased with years, and I now worship and adore you. But, dearest, you have grown up so beautiful—so lovely—that I have thought it presumptuous in me to dare to hope to win your love in return. Even now my heart trembles when I gaze on your exquisite beauty, and although I have summoned up my courage to ask you to return my passion, I fear to hear your reply. If you cannot love me, Harriet, break the truth gently to me, for I feel that the blow would kill me."

Harriet cast her eyes on the floor; he felt her hands, which he held in his, tremble, while her face and neck were crimsoned with a blush of maidenly modesty. She was silent for a few seconds and seemed to be struggling to find words to give utterance to her thoughts. At last she raised her lovely eyes, now suffused with tears of joy, and gazed tenderly on the young man's face.

"Do you really love me?" she exclaimed in a voice full of emotion.

"Do I love you! Harriet. Need you ask such a question? Have I not shown it in my actions for years past? Yes! my own darling girl, I love you with my whole heart and soul. Can I—dare I hope for a return?"

"Dearest Lewis, I do love you!" she whispered in his ear.

The young man threw his arms around her, and drawing her to him pressed a long kiss of love on her yielding lips.

At that moment Gilbert Lockwood entered the breakfast parlor. Fortunately the young couple had heard his steps before the door opened, and had had time to remove some distance from each other when he appeared, but their heightened color and a certain amount of confusion visible in their faces caused young Lockwood's suspicions to be aroused. He gazed from one to the other, while a smile of disdain moved his lips.

"I fear that I am interrupting an agreeable *tete-a-tete*," said he with a sneer.

"We are waiting for your father's presence to breakfast," was Harriet's somewhat evasive answer.

No other remark was made. Lewis addressed some commonplace remarks to his cousin, while Gilbert began to whistle and walk to the window. In a minute or two Harriet escaped from the room and returned to her own chamber where she shed tears of joy, for her heart was too full to be longer restrained.

Mr. Lockwood soon after made his appearance and the morning meal was proceeded with almost in silence. Harriet, who presided at the breakfast table, appeared to be supremely happy, and Lewis was no less so. In spite of themselves they could not help exchanging loving glances at each other. Both Gilbert and his father noticed these looks, and glanced significantly at each other. After breakfast, Lewis left the house to proceed down town, and Harriet went to keep her aunt company in her room. The breakfast table was cleared, and Gilbert Lockwood and his father were left alone together.

"What has happened?" said Lockwood to his son.

"What do you mean?" replied Gilbert, in anything but an amiable tone of voice.

"What has passed between Harriet and Lewis?"

"I don't know, but I guess he has been making a declaration of love to her. When I entered the room this morning they seemed very much confused. I'll wager a hundred dollars that he had been kissing her."

"Confusion!" muttered Lockwood. "It never entered into my calculation that this young fool loved Harriet."

"I suspected it long ago," said Gilbert, "and have been watching them very closely. Of course this knocks my chance on the head, and I may as well shut up shop."

"Pshaw! boy, you must have more perseverance."

"Perseverance! of what use is it for a poor miserable cripple like me to persevere? What chance have I against Lewis Livingston?"

"You have every chance in the world. It is not good looks that wins a girl, it is determination and faith in your own power. How do you think that I managed to marry the rich widow?"

"It is all very well for you to talk, but you were not a cripple. I only know of one way to success, and that is to use force."

"By Heavens! you shall marry her, even if you are obliged to use force."

"But what are we to do about Lewis?"

"You need not fear him; he shall not be your rival long."

"How can you prevent it?"

"Leave that to me—I will manage it, you may rest assured."

Gilbert looked into his father's face as if he would read his secret thoughts, but the calm impassive features revealed nothing. The father met his son's gaze with such a look of determination and assurance, that the latter felt certain that he might rely on his promise.

The conversation was prolonged a few minutes when it was interrupted by the entrance of Doctor Fielding, who had come to visit his patient, Mrs. Lockwood. Gilbert immediately took up his hat, and hurried from the house.

CHAPTER IV.

GILBERT LOCKWOOD PAYS A VISIT—SARAH BELLAMY—THE RECLINING BEAUTY—CURIOUS RESEARCHES—MUTUAL DELIRIUM—THE INTERRUPTION—THE WEDDING—A WOMAN WHO REASONS WITH HER VIRTUE IS LOST—SARAH BELLAMY IN BALL COSTUME.

Gilbert Lockwood upon leaving his father's house directed his steps to 14th street, and stood before the residence of a Mr. Bellamy, the wife of the latter being his aunt. He burst into the drawing-room without saying a word, and found his aunt there alone.

"La! Gilbert, how you frighten me!" said Mrs. Bellamy.

"Where's Sarah?" said Gilbert. "I want to see her directly."

"She has gone up stairs to lie down; she has a bad headache."

"She is not in bed, is she?

"No! she is only lying on the bed; you can go up to her if you like."

"I will do so, for I want her to go to a party with me to-night. Howard Barclay, whom you know very well, is going to be married."

"Who to? O, do tell me about it, Gilbert," said Mrs. Bellamy, with real woman's curiosity.

"When I come down again, I will."

Gilbert ran up stairs, and, entering his cousin's chamber, found her not lying outside the bed, as he expected, but undressed and between the sheets. She was a magnificent girl of twenty-two years of age, exquisitely beautiful and most voluptuously formed. Gilbert had long desired to possess her, and had already taken certain innocent liberties with her, such as kissing her, but he had no intention of ever marrying her; for she had no fortune, and as we have already seen, he determined, if possible, to make Harriet Mayhew his wife.

"Gilbert, how dare you enter a young girl's bed-room so unceremoniously?" cried Sarah, in a pretended angry tone.

"Aunt told me to come up, Sarah; she thought you were just lying on the bed."

"Well! since you are here, it cannot be helped," said Sarah, holding out her hand to him.

Gilbert seized her hand and covered it with burning kisses.

"My own dear girl, how I love you!" said he.

"And you know I love you, Gilbert," said she in return.

And it was a fact, deformed as Gilbert Lockwood was, this beautiful young girl loved him with the most ardent affection.

"O, dear Sarah, how happy you make me!" said Gilbert, who could play the hypocrite to perfection. "I only live for you, darling; I despise the world and all its allurements when I am in your blest society. I consider myself the most favored of human beings, since I am loved by the most charming person on earth."

While he was making this declaration of love, he threw his arms round her swan-like neck and pressed her tightly in his arms. She made a struggle as if resisting him, but it was a very feeble one, and she felt his lips glued to her rosy mouth. A subtle fire glided through her veins, her whole body was agitated with the force of her desires, and there is no knowing what might have occurred, had not a step at that moment been heard on the stairs. Gilbert threw himself into a chair by the bed side, and could but admire how beautiful his cousin looked in the disorder into which he had thrown her; her cheeks were flushed, her bosom rose and fell, and her eyes shot glances of amorous desires.

The footstep passed on; it was doubtless some servant ascending the stairs to her own room. Gilbert again seated himself on the bed, and again pressed his lips to hers, and imprinted a thousand kisses on her humid lips.

At this boldness, Sarah seemed to recover from her delirium, and cried out, "Gilbert! what are you about?" in an angry voice; "you insult me!"

But he at first paid no attention to her request. Sarah, however, pushed him away, regardless of the fact that she nearly exposed herself before his eyes in so doing. In a moment she had readjusted the clothes and burst into tears.

"Forgive me! darling Sarah," exclaimed Gilbert, throwing himself on his knees. "My love for you is my only excuse. O, darling! say that you will forgive me!"

"If you promise to behave better for the future, I will forgive you, Gilbert."

The young man kissed her hand, and then related the purpose of his visit. Sarah at once accepted the invitation, and soon afterwards Gilbert took his leave.

At eight o'clock the same evening, he again called for her, and they proceeded together to the residence of the bride, the marriage ceremony being appointed to come off at midnight.

The supper and ball which followed the nuptial ceremony were of the most splendid description. The guests amused themselves by dancing, card-playing and drinking; wine was poured out like water, and everybody appeared to be in the best possible spirits.

Soon after supper, Sarah Bellamy and Gilbert Lockwood found themselves in the conservatory which was brilliantly illuminated.

"It is very warm here," said Sarah, "Gilbert, do you know a cool place where we can rest ourselves for a few minutes?"

"At the end of the conservatory there is a pavilion; let us go there."

"With all my heart."

They entered the pavilion, which was also brilliantly lighted up, and found it exquisitely furnished. The floor was covered with the softest carpet, the furniture was of the most *recherche* kind. Gilbert and his cousin sat down on a capacious sofa.

Sarah Bellamy looked perfectly queenly in her ball dress. She wore her hair in two massive bands which set off her lovely face to the best advantage. Her neck and shoulders were bare, and her low-necked gossamer dress allowed the contour of her exquisite bust to be most distinctly traced. Her eyes beamed with desire, her bosom rose and fell in regular cadence, and at every inspiration more than half of the swelling honors of her bosom, that required no aid from corsets to sustain them, could be seen.

"Dearest Sarah," said Gilbert, pressing her lovely white hand in his, "have you forgiven me for my conduct this afternoon?"

"O, Gilbert," replied she, passionately, bending on him eyes suffused with desire, "don't bring back to my mind a recollection which is killing me. Heavens! how much I have suffered since your visit to day. Love and virtue have had a long struggle within me; the first caused tender feelings to take possession of me, but the latter sustained me when all my resolutions were ready to succumb. I recalled to mind those passionate moments, when submitting to your embraces, I was ready to yield to the impetuosity of your desires. I will confess to you, dear Gilbert, that when I thought of this I sighed for you. 'Alas!' I cried out, 'why is the law of honor and chastity so barbarous? why is virtue so cruel? why resist a lover who adores me?' But then again, I reasoned with myself, saying: 'O, into what an abyss am I about to precipitate myself? it is true, my lover is kind and noble, but who can answer for his constancy? if I yield myself up to his passion, to what danger shall I not expose myself! what shame and remorse will succeed my pleasures? I shall only cover myself with infamy!'"

Some writer has said, that a woman who reasons with her virtue is lost; and Gilbert doubtless remembered this. He evidently did not expect so free a confession on the part of his cousin. He placed his arm round her supple waist, and pressed her to him. His hand fell as if by accident on her bare shoulders—a shiver ran through her, but she did not remove it.

"O, Sarah," said Gilbert, imprinting a hot, burning kiss on her humid lips, "you know that I love you—that I shall always love you—that eventually you will become my own darling wife. This event may be delayed, owing to the opposition of our parents. You have confidence in me, darling, O, come to my arms, my beloved one!"

"No! Gilbert, no!" exclaimed Sarah, burying her head on his breast—"it must not be."

She uttered these words in a half broken voice, the tone of which scarcely conveyed any reproof, and she was conquered.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE DAYS OF SHODDY.—This is the companion volume to "Shoulder Straps," announced a few weeks since. The sham patriotisms and rascalities of the "shoddyites" of every grade and name are exposed with earnest, honest indignation; and should be read and digested by every one. The love story is well woven in with the history, and both with the *expose* of official and contractorial corruption. There is some particularly fine satire on pp. 91, 180, *et seq*; some wholesome, if bitter, truth, 289; an unexpected and ingenious *denouement*, 386; and "Only Kate!" 461, is capital. The career of "Ellsworth's Zouaves," and the old "battle of Manassas," are forcefully and impartially given. By Henry Morford. Published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. 12mo., pp. 478. Muslin, $1 50; paper, $1 00.

BREAKFAST IN BED; or, Philosophy Between the Sheets.—The quaint title of the quaintest, raciest, and most readable book that has been laid on our table for the past year. It is a book which obeys the maxim: "Men must be taught as though you taught them not." Under the pleasant guise of a rollicking style, sparkling wit, genial humor, odd conceits, and captivating *abandon*, is a fund of truth, poetry and philosophy that but few tomes of ponderous pretensions really possess. That is a masterly and searching *critique* on Sothern; the Eton Boy is an inimitable satire; the "Dream" is a thrilling melo-drama; the "Jost," and "Going-going" are screaming; and "Boodle-jack" is a representative canine. By George Augustus Sala. Delightfully perfect in typography. 12mo., pp., 275. $1 00. John Bradburn, 49 Walker street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1864.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JAKE, Boston.—1. Jerry Noon was born in 1827, stands 5ft. 8in. in height, and fought at 130 lbs; he was never defeated; beat Young Greek, June, 1849; Bill Gray, Dec., 1849; Hazeltine, April, 1850; draw with Jemmy Massey, Nov. 1850; forfeited to Bill Cain, June, 1851; beat Hazeltine, Aug., 1852; Geo. Lane, April, 1853; Green, Jan., 1854; draw with Bill Barry, Dec., 1854. 2. Tom Spring was Champion of England, but Ned Painter wasn't. Painter fought Spring twice, and beat him once. 3. "Boxiana" contains the information you require, but there are none for sale. 4. He has several teams, but his fastest are Lady Palmer and Flatbush. 5. A letter would reach Jerry Noon addressed in care of *Bell's Life*.

BROOKLYN.—"S bets C $25 that the only person in the play of bluff that is entitled to see the winner's hand is the caller. C bets the reverse, that the whole board has the right to see the winner's hand. Which is correct?".....There is no single rule that meets the question squarely, but from our understanding of the principles of the game and a careful reading of the various rules governing it, we give it as our opinion that the caller only can see the winner's hand, unless, like him, the others pay for the privilege.

CONSTANT READER.—"S and M being in conversation, M says there is not a man in the house who has a silver dollar in his pocket. S says to M that he will bet him twenty dollars even that he, S, has a silver dollar in his pocket, knowing at the time that the money is there. After producing the piece, S claims the stakes; but M maintains that he wins the money, because S was betting on a sure thing. As the matter is left for your decision, please state who wins.".....S wins the bet—the "sure thing" has nothing to do with it.

A READER.—1. Frank Chanfrau *did* return from California prior to 1853. 2. He has visited California but once. 3. He opened at the Astor Place Opera House just after returning from California in 1852. 4. Was married in Cincinnati, July 23d, 1858. 5. His wife's maiden name was *not* Woods, but Baker. 6. A biography was published in the CLIPPER No. 34 of the present vol.

T. N. C., Scranton, Pa.—"A and B are playing All Fours, each having scored nine points in a game of ten up. A deals; B holds low, and A holds high. B bets that he wins by playing his low first. Please decide".....A wins, high counting before low, no matter when the cards are played. They count in this order, viz: high, low, Jack, game.

I. W. J., Prescott, C. W.—"1. A, B, C and D are playing Euchre, A and B vs. C and D. A deals, C orders it up. Can A (the dealer) play it alone? 2. Or can the dealer ever play a lone hand except when his partner assists, or he himself takes it up or makes it?".....1. No. 2. No.

MACE AND TRAVIS.—Mace fought Travis on two different days, and in two distinct rings, but it was one match, and for the one battle money. That we may not be misunderstood, let us state that the two meetings were but one continued fight.

JAMES, N. Y.—Get "Bohn's Hand-book of Games," which, with Hoyle, will give you about all the book instruction you can get in cribbage. A few lessons from a good player will, however, do as much or more for you than books.

T. P. Z., Buffalo, N. Y.—"In playing forty-fives, with clubs trumps, B played an ace of spades, and A a king. Who won the trick?".....A won. The king is the highest card in spades when they are not trumps.

A. H. B.—It is not customary to make any charge, we reserving the right to make our own selection. Where a party wishes the thing *done*, we charge the cost of the cut and 12 cents a line for the amount of space taken.

CONSTANT READER, Burlington, Vt.—The two Bowery theatres and "444" are the only places of amusements in the city that gammon of the dark persuasion are admitted to.

A CONSTANT READER, Memphis, Tenn.—H. W. Herbert, whose literary *nom de plume* was Frank Forrester, died at the Stevens House, Broadway, N. Y., on May 17th, 1858.

WILD WILL, Fort Wood.—A nine and three sixes count in a hand at cribbage just twelve, no more and no less, viz., six by fifteens and six by pair royal; consequently B wins.

J. P. C., Nashville, Tenn.—Bill Poole was shot in Stanwix Hall, Broadway near Prince street, on the night of Saturday, Feb. 24th, 1855, and died about twelve days afterwards.

D. E. C., Sandwich.—In the articles between Hyer and Sullivan, it was stipulated that neither man should go down without a throw or knock-down, and these rules were strictly observed.

BUTCHER BOY, Wilmington, Del.—J wins; Heenan was knocked down by King in their late fight, as you will plainly see by reading the report of the fight.

F. F. C., Seneca.—When Joe Coburn issued his recent challenge to fight Tom King, he left in our hands a check for $500, which we still hold.

C. H. D.—The single item you sent us was of no use, there being no date. A little care in the preparation of news matter is necessary.

BLUFF.—"In a game of bluff between two persons, is the winner compelled to show his hand when the loser refuses to bet?".....No.

H. K., Coxsackie, Ohio.—Your question has been answered in the last two issues of the CLIPPER. May 7th, 1849.

T. L. F., Newark, N. J.—"A man was born in the year 1800. What century was he born in, the 18th or 19th?".....In the 18th.

GEO. BROWN, Trenton.—Such a challenge did appear in the CLIPPER, but we have no time to hunt it up.

TRENTON.—King fought Mace twice, losing the first battle, and winning the second.

MAX, Providence.—The Professor was at last accounts in New Orleans, but we are unable to give you his correct address.

SUBSCRIBER, Roxbury, Mass.—He has the right to put up a limited sum.

J. H. COMLEY, Philadelphia.—A deposit, as an earnest of business, will bring you a customer.

TYPO, Wheeling.—No one can tell just yet.

W. C. L., Springfield.—Your items are made use of, "as you may plainly see."

J. W. B., Philadelphia.—The rule says he can or cannot, but that the point should be settled before beginning the game.

READER, Providence, R. I.—"Doesticks" address is No. 80 East 17th street, N. Y., when he's "tu hum."

S. P., New York.—You are not obliged to show your hand to any but the player who called you.

OLD JOE, Bordentown, N. J.—Tim Heenan did not second his brother John. Jack McDonald and Tom Sayers were his seconds.

W. A., Washington, D. C.—Four aces cannot be beaten; they will rake the persimmons every time.

NEW YORKER, Chicago.—Our views on that subject may be found in an editorial article in another column.

READER, Johnstown.—A wins. Frank Dowling, the editor of *Bell's Life*, was referee in the fight between Heenan and Sayers.

AN OLD PATRON, Freeport.—1. Tom King is not an Irishman. 2. Heenan was born in Troy, N. Y.

GUS, Boston.—1. The lady was born in 1837. 2. She is not married.

AMERICUS, Washington.—Laura Keene and Edwin Forrest never had any professional engagements together.

JAS. J., Boston.—We are unable to state the lady's age.

J. F., Chicago.—There is no match on at present.

L'INCONNU, Troy.—We are not "in" with doctors.

MUGGINS.—The dealer does not lose his deal.

CHALLENGE TO ALL ENGLAND.

JOE COBURN AND JEM MACE.—Having learned, through several gentlemen recently returned from England, that Jem Mace had expressed his willingness to come to this country and fight Joe Coburn, the champion wishes us to state that he will fight Mace in Canada for $5,000, and will give Mace $1,000 to defray his expenses here. This is a *bona fide* offer, and the money will be forthcoming as soon as Mace replies. If Mace should refuse the offer, Coburn *will fight any man in England on the same terms.*

SEE HERE.—Lew Baker was arrested in Jersey City, one day last week, on the charge of assaulting an officer, and carrying a concealed weapon. Baker is a recruiting agent, and having gone over to Jersey City, to see about some recruits, was interfered with by a couple of officers, when Baker "pushed" one of them, for which he was bound over to answer. *Postscript.* Three of the recruits subsequently enlisted in Jersey City. If it was not that we already have a war on our hands, this act of the Jerseymen would afford us a cause to make war on that outlandish nation.

BILLIARDS.—The match for the championship, between Kavanagh and Fieman, has been postponed, it is said, until April 7th, when it will take place at Irving Hall, in this city.

LIFE OF MAJOR GENERAL GRANT—A very beautifully printed small 8vo., of the career of the "Hero of Fort Donelson, Vicksburg, and Chattanooga." A timely sketch, with an execrably bad portrait, pp. 66, 25 cts., F. A. Brady, agent, 24 Ann street, New York.

THE AMERICAN TURF REPRESENTATIVE in England, Mr. R. Ten Broeck, takes as high as fifth place in the list of winners during the past season, he having won the snug little sum of £6342 10, or about $31,712 50. The Earl of Stamford was principal winner, he having raked £20,491 into his exchequer.

THE LATE PRIZE FIGHT.

RUMOR, with its thousand tongues, has been busy since our last trying to invent some new theory to account for the defeat of John C. Heenan. At first, John himself was the object of the wrath of those who had lost their money on him, and few remained to say a kind word in his behalf. He was denounced as an impostor, devoid of pluck, and all that sort of thing; some even went so far as to charge him with losing purposely. We were among the few who stood by the Boy in his defeat, well knowing that if he lost the battle, he went down with his colors flying, and did not succumb until life itself was well nigh extinct within him. And now a reaction has come, and a wide spread feeling of sympathy is expressed for the fallen athlete; even those who were at first the most ready to condemn him now admit their error, and even speak in high terms of the almost superhuman efforts he made to win the day. Better late than never. Having eased up on Heenan, our people are hunting up some one else at whom to hurl their shafts, and Jack McDonald seems to be the one most likely to come in for "the honors." As we remarked before, rumor has been very busy during the past week. John McDonald, it is averred, connived at the Boy's defeat; nay, he is even *charged with having poisoned him!* "They say"—and who "they" are we cannot learn—that a letter has been received in this city from Heenan's wife, in which it is stated that "John was poisoned." "They say" that Alec Keene, upon being asked his opinion of the defeat, by some American gentleman, said:—"Jack McDonald knows why Heenan lost," and intimated that Jack had "dosed him." "They say that Heenan has sworn a fearful oath of vengeance," should he discover that he had been poisoned. In fact, we cannot begin to remember half the reports said to be in circulation. We have tried to trace them to some authentic source, but have failed; we have neither seen nor heard of any one who has seen or read the letter referred to. We have endeavored to get at *somebody* who knows *something* definite about the poisoning business, the "dosing," etc., but no one is willing to father the reports, however much they may be willing to assist in disseminating them. There is a hue and cry now raised against McDonald as there was a week or two since against Heenan; but until we have some other evidence against McDonald than the wild and unauthenticated stories in circulation, we shall continue to believe him guiltless of the crime imputed to him. Had Heenan been poisoned, surely those eminent physicians who made a medical examination of his condition after the fight (and whose report was published in that great medical authority, the *Lancet*) would have detected some traces of the poison; yet not the slightest hint is given in their testimony that the American had been "dosed." Is it to be supposed that if, in making their examination, any evidence of poison had manifested itself, they would have failed to notice it and refer to it in their report? *They* certainly had nothing to gain by suppressing any facts connected with the examination. They attribute his defeat to a prolonged and severe course of training, which, while it developed the muscles, reduced the vital power, and left him in no condition to stand a protracted siege with a man whose vital power had not been so reduced. In our humble opinion, their theory is the correct one; the physicians who advance it are men of the highest standing in the medical world. We blame McDonald for not claiming the fight when King failed to respond to the call of time; but that he poisoned Heenan, or betrayed his trust, we do not believe. Man is readier to believe evil of his fellow man than he is to believe good of him, and more willing to lie away a man's character than to assist him in establishing a good reputation.

KEATING AND HOLLYWOOD'S FIGHT.—This match was fought near Gravesend, L. I., on Monday, Jan. 11th. They met early in the morning near Fort Hamilton, and were about pitching the ring, when the police appeared, and the parties were obliged to scatter. They met again, however, and got clear of the spoil sports; they then proceeded to a spot near Gravesend, and pitched the ring about 11 o'clock, and got to work about noon, and fought upwards of forty rounds, Hollywood having the best of the fighting all through, although both men fought in the most determined manner. At length Clare, on the part of Keating, claimed the fight on the ground that Hollywood bit Keating, and he took his man out of the ring, although no decision was rendered. The referee will reserve his decision for a few days. A full report of the proceedings will be given in our next.

SKATING.

THE skating fraternity have had a glorious old time of it this week past, the weather being exceedingly favorable for a full enjoyment of the sport, especially on the private skating localities in the metropolis and vicinity. At the Central Park ponds the scene has been lively and attractive in the extreme, the presence of several first class lady skaters during the week being a feature of the attractions. At night, when the ponds are lighted up, gay old times are to be had, some very lovely and sociable young ladies of the metropolis having become regular *habitues* of the Park ponds this season, thereby making the locality especially attractive to Young America in the evenings.

In Brooklyn the prominent skating ponds, which are the Union, Capitoline and Washington, have been doing an immense business, each place having been brilliantly illuminated every evening of the week and enlivened with music from first class bands. A noticeable fact at these ponds is the increased attendance of the fair sex compared with past seasons, and the marked improvement in their skating. This speaks well for a decrease in the future bills of feminine mortality, for there is no doubt about it but what the exercise in the fresh air and the impetus given to the circulation of the blood to the surface of the body by this invigorating exercise not only prevents the customary attacks of sickness in the spring, but greatly promotes the general health of the fair sex, by causing them to throw off that vile inactivity and indulgence in close atmospheres at home that previously marked their lives during the winter season.

The usual carnivals of ice are to be inaugurated for the season on Monday, Jan. 11th, on which occasion a grand fancy dress carnival is to come off at the Washington pond, South Brooklyn. The same week, too, the Union pond will be the scene of one of those enjoyable entertainments peculiar to that favorite locality. Of course each will strive to outdo the other, the result being attractive entertainments at both places. We shall duly record the doings at both localities, and hope to have the pleasure of writing them down as complete successes.

FANCY DRESS CARNIVALS ON THE ICE.—On Thursday, Jan. 14th, there is to be one of those unique and attractive entertainments known as fancy dress carnivals, on the Union Pond, and if it only equals the affair they had in 1862, it will be an enjoyable entertainment indeed. As it is to be on the day reserved to the Proprietors, every one will be charged admission, members and all. The latter will have a carnival of their own afterwards. The carnival on the Washington Pond was to take place on Monday, and as the weather was propitious, there would likely be a great crowd present. One of the carnivals, too, is to come off at Sylvan Lake, Hobcken, some day the same week, and a grand Base Ball match is on the tapis to be played by the skating members of the Mutual, Empire, Gotham, Eagle, and Active clubs of Hobcken. This latter affair will be an attractive entertainment, and will no doubt draw an immense concourse of spectators. Sleighing and skating are now the fashionable sports of the metropolis, and their votaries may be counted by the hundred thousands, for proof of which we refer to the scenes at the Central Park last Sunday, and every day since the 8th inst.

A POP AT PIGEONS took place on New Year's day, at Harrisburg, Pa., which, because of the severity of the weather, was not as skilfully contested as it might have been. The conditions were, 5 birds each, 1¼ oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, one man to trap for all. It resulted as follows:—

E. G. Ranch	01110—3	R. H. Preston	01100—2
W. Haehnlen	00011—1	P. Linn	00111—3
F. Murray	00011—1	B. Frisch	00001—1
F. Murray	00011—1	Capt'n Hammer	00000—0
W. Fisher	00111—3	W. H. Miller	00100—1
W. Mc'Laughlin	00011—2		

By the above it will be seen that there were three ties, but whether they have been shot off or not, we are not informed. A Mr. Schell, who handled the firelock for the two last on the list, has bantered any one of the crowd to a match for $100 a side, at 21 birds each, so which, as yet, there has been no response.

A QUOIT MATCH for a purse of $200 was played at Bellville, Ill., on the 28th ult., between Robert Shivells, of Bellville, and Scotty, of Louisville. The terms of the match were 100 points up at 18, 19 and 20 yards distance. At the close the score stood:

	18 yds.	19 yds.	20 yds.		18 yds.	19 yds.	20 yds.
Scotty	53	33	34—100	Shivells	13	26	25—64

By the above it will be seen that Scotty won by 36 points. The betting was in his favor almost all through, Shivells sometimes having the call at the 19 yards distance. Another match was to have taken place on Jan. 4th, between the same parties at 18 yards. Scotty giving 20 points in 100.

AFTER THE FIGHT.

HEENAN AND KING AT COURT.

THE BELLIGERENTS, AIDERS, ABETTERS, ETC., BOUND OVER FOR TRIAL.

KING, Heenan, Tom Sayers, Jem Mace, and four other pugilists, named Travers, McDonald, Tyler, and Noon, left London for Wadhurst on the 22d Dec., accompanied by a solicitor, to answer a charge of having committed a breach of the peace in connection with the late prize fight. The Surrey *Standard* gives the following account of the way in which the police succeeded in performing the hazardous duty of serving the summonses:—

The summonses were handed over to Superintendent Bennett, to find out the men, and serve each personally, if possible. Mr. Bennett immediately proceeded to London, and solicited the assistance of one of the metropolitan police. They went to the bar of the public house kept by Robert Travers (who is a man of color), in Castle street, Leicester square. Mrs. Travers said Mr. Travers was not at home. Mr. Bennett's colleague, however, knew Travers, and, after waiting some time, heard his voice. He was soon found and served with a summons. He was very civil, and said, "I think it is very hard that I should be summoned, as I was not engaged in any way at the fight; I only looked on." They then went to Hollywell lane, to the Old King John public house, kept by James Mace, who, it was stated, had gone into the country, and it was uncertain when he would return. After going to a number of other places visited by fighting men, near midnight Mr. Bennett and his companion pulled up at the Pavilion Theatre, Whitechapel. By persuasion and threats they got to the stage by a private entrance. In the boxes they found King. After reading the summons to him, he was very excited, used bad language, and said they all ought to be ashamed of themselves to summon him. Superintendent Bennett then served the summons on him.

In the same box was "Boss" Tyler. On Superintendent Bennett reading the summons to him, he said:—"My name is not Boss Tyler (Boss, it appeared was only a nickname, he having but one eye), and it is an insult to call me by that name." Superintendent Bennett said:—"You are known by that name, and I shall serve the summons upon you." He replied, "I shant take it, and if you take the liberty to touch me with it I'll give you something." Mr. Bennett's colleague said, "Boss, it's no use to talk in that manner; we know you." And Boss, after giving a verbal specimen of ruffianism, cooled down, and invited his "friends" to drink, which they declined. Two other men then came up, to whom Tyler said, "Why the —— ain't you summoned? You was at the fight as well as me." The men then said, "Nonsense, Boss, you know we were not there."

Thomas Sayers' house, which is 10 Belle Vue Cottages, Camden Road, Camden Town, was found locked up three days running, and Superintendent Bennett was told he was gone into the country. Heenan was found in a respectable private house in Pimlico, which, through a third person, the American pugilist had appointed as a rendezvous for the service of the summons. He received the Superintendent and his companions in a gentlemanly manner, asked them to take seats by the fire, and invited them to take a glass of wine and a cigar. He left them shortly after to see his medical attendant, saying, "You may depend I will attend to the summons." After this there was a good hunt for Jerry Noon, Mace, Sayers, and McDonald. There being on the same day a prize fight between Baker and Goss, they could not be found. The next day, at the east end of London, however, they found McDonald, who has the appearance and manners of a respectable man. Mace was served by leaving the summons at his house. Superintendent Bennett then went to Brighton, and found Sayers had left that town the night before by a London train.

THE INVESTIGATION.

Mark's Cross, near Wadhurst, Dec. 22d, 1863.

This morning the informations which had been laid against the principals, seconds, aiders and abettors, and others who took part in the recent contest between Tom King and John Carmel Heenan, at Wadhurst, in the county of Sussex, came on for hearing before the magistrates sitting in Petty Sessions at the Justice Room at this place. The Justices present were Messrs. D. Barclay (chairman), E. Hussey, H. Dixon, E. W. Smyth, W. C. Molland, G. Field, and the Hon. F. G. Molyneux.

The defendants, upon being called, answered as follows:—Thomas King, John Carmel Heenan, Thomas Sayers, James Mace, John Calvin Noon, alias Jerry Noon, John Tyler, alias Bos Tyler; Robert Travers, John McDonald, William Richardson and William Preston. Edward Smith did not answer, and Inspector Silverton, of the C division of London police, who had served the other summonses, stated, in reply to the Bench, that he had delivered the summons at the place of business of the defendant, *Bell's Life in London* office, 170 Strand, and had been told he would attend in the afternoon.

Mr. Thomas Beard, solicitor, of No. 10 Basinghall street, city, appeared for all the defendants except Heenan, Sayers, and McDonald.

Mr. Beard said that, as far as King was concerned, it was not his intention to fight any more, and that he thought the ends of justice would be fully satisfied if he were bound over to keep the peace. The other defendants would also enter into similar recognizances, and as in the adjacent county of Kent it had been considered sufficient to adopt such a course, he hoped the Bench would consider that it would be sufficient.

Heenan also assured the magistrate that, with Sayers and McDonald, he would enter into any sureties considered necessary, and that, for his own part, he did not intend to fight again.

The Chairman observed that the object was not so much to punish as to deter others from doing the same thing, and said that the Bench felt they must go on with the case.

The following evidence was then taken:—

Mr. George Campion Courthope, a county magistrate, said that on the morning of the 10th of December, hearing that the fight was about to take place, he went to the Wadhurst railway station, where he saw a great number of people in a field. He went to the spot and found a space enclosed with ropes and stakes, and two men fighting within the ring. He knew the defendant, King, to be one of them, and believed Heenan to be the other. He also saw Tom Sayers, who acted as one of the seconds to Heenan. He thought he saw some of the other defendants, but he could not speak positively to them. He endeavored to get into the ring, and said he was a magistrate. Some person said, "There are two magistrates here; will you kindly act as referee? for we are in some difficulty about one;" but he declined. (Laughter.) There were several persons present who were apparently gentlemen. He did not speak to either of the defendants to request them to desist, because he could not get near enough to them.

Mr. Christopher Ellis, an exciseman stationed at Wadhurst, said he went to the fight, and saw Heenan and King fighting in the ring. Bos Tyler was in King's corner. He also saw Noon and Mace. McDonald and Sayers were in Heenan's corner assisting him. He went there in discharge of his duty, to see whether spirits were sold without a license. He did see spirits sold.

William Price, toll collector at Wadhurst gate, said that on being told there was a fight close by, he went to see it. He saw the two principals, King and Heenan, fighting.

Mr. Beard—I suppose you went merely from curiosity?

Witness—Yes, and I would go to-morrow if there was another. Who wouldn't?

Hill, one of the Sussex constabulary, No. 56, said that having heard of the fight he went there, and found 1,200 or 1,300 people assembled. He could not get nearer the ring than the outer rope. He saw King, Heenan and Sayers. On trying to get near the ring, two gentlemen handed witness back "very politely." (Laughter).

John Alexander Thompson, deputy chief constable of the Sussex constabulary, deposed that he arrived at the ring just as the fight had apparently terminated. He saw Heenan on the ground. King was standing up. Witness could not identify any of the other defendants as being present, but he noticed those two particularly.

John Campany, another police officer, who accompanied the last witness, identified King as being present. Witness saw Sayers and others assisting Heenan into a chair and dressing him. The defendant Tyler was there with King, helping to dress him. Noon, McDonald and Bob Travers were there.

The witness saw King go round with his cap collecting money, and Mace went with him.

Cross-examined by Mr. Beard.—Witness saw nothing done by Mace except going round in the field with King to collect money.

Superintendent Bennett, of the Sussex police, proved the service of the information upon the several defendants.

Inspector Silverton confirmed the evidence of the last witness with reference to the service of the summons on King, and remarked that Preston said at the time that King would not have won the fight if they had not poured water on his head.

This closing the case for the prosecution, Mr. Beard submitted that there was no case against Richardson and Preston.

The Bench assented, and the two defendants Preston and Richardson were discharged.

Mr. Beard then made a powerful appeal on behalf of the defendants he represented. He again urged that the ends of justice would be fully satisfied if they were bound over, as he had taken leave to suggest at the opening of the case. Whatever the feelings of the Sussex magistrates might be in the matter, it was quite clear that great favor and countenance were given in certain high quarters to men in the position of the defendants, and some allowance ought, therefore, to be made for persons who belonged to a humble and obscure position in life. No one could fail to see that persons of rank and position attended such fights, and that was a reason which should induce the Bench to deal lightly with those who had been selected for punishment. He was not there to say that they were right in breaking the law; but when the Bench considered the case of the men before them, he felt bound to say that reliance might fairly be placed upon their promises that they would not further transgress the law. He then reviewed the evidence as bearing upon the individual cases, and urged that there was not sufficient proof of the defendants' presence to justify the Bench in sending them for trial. He pointed out that the whole of England had been interested in the contest between King and Heenan, and that an equal interest in it had been manifested in America. All the defendants had so conducted themselves in their vocation as to find friends to become sureties for their future good behavior.

The defendant Heenan said:—As to Sayers and myself, I am not in a state of health to enter the ring again, and if I was I certainly should not fight again in this country.

After some consultation, the Chairman of the Bench said:—We have considered this case carefully, not only the evidence, but also the observations made by Mr. Beard on behalf of some of the defendants, as well as the cases of those who are not represented by a solicitor. We feel that in this case the parties should all be bound over to answer any charge that may be preferred against them at the Quarter Sessions. We do not say that in what they did there was anything particularly reprehensible, but persons cannot commit illegal acts with impunity. These persons will be summoned before some tribunal which will deal with them according to the evidence which will be adduced. The defendants must each enter into their own sureties of £50, and find bail to the extent of £50, to appear at the next Quarter Sessions to answer any indictment for misdemeanor that may be preferred against them.

The required bail was then entered into and the defendants were liberated.

THE HEENAN AND KING AFFAIR.

ALL QUIET IN LONDON.

NO COMPLAINTS OF FOUL TREATMENT.

WE have received London sporting journals to the 27th of December, and all was quiet there at that time, the arrest of the principals and seconds in the fight, and their examination, and binding over to answer, interfering for the time being with match making. No answer had been made to Mace's challenge, and not a word is said on the subject of a new match between Heenan and King. The latter was giving benefits through the country, and reaping a rich harvest. Some of the newspaper anonymous correspondents continue to slur Heenan, who has taken no notice of them, and conducts himself as all gentlemen should do. No word about "poisoning," "dosing," or "hocusing" had appeared in the papers, and not the slightest intimation is given that Heenan considers himself to have been unfairly dealt with. In New York, a report is current, that in three or four days after the fight, Heenan had *lost* twenty odd pounds in weight, which, if true, is somewhat singular, as men always gain in weight after a fight. We guess it's on a par with the "poison" story.

Bell's Life of the 27th says:—"We have nothing further to state on the subject of the late mill, except to explain, on the part of the railway company, that Heenan and his friends received no favor from the said company on the morning of the battle beyond that accorded to King and his party which was not paid for, and we are requested to add, that, had King's friends thought fit to demand a train from the Bricklayers' Arms, it would have been granted on the same terms as were made with Heenan; and the company's officials wish it to be clearly understood that so far from their granting a special to Heenan as a favor, they did it for their own purposes, and would have gladly done the same for King, with a view to prevent the disturbance at the terminus, caused by the presence of the men."

With respect to the arrest of the pugilists, and the proceedings at Wadhurst, a leading article in *The Daily Telegraph* contains the following observations:—

"Proceedings like this answer no useful end; on the contrary, they have a tendency to bring the law into contempt. No one will suspect the *Daily Telegraph* of any partiality for pugilism. Repeatedly have we expressed our reprobation of the ring; we have indicated all its evils and abuses, and we have urged its suppression. As faithful chroniclers of fact, however, we are bound to admit that the recent conflict was quite exceptional; that it was unattended by the usual outrages and excesses, and that the conduct of the men themselves indicated a fitness for some better calling. The manly courage which endures intense bodily pain rather than submit—the mastery over mere brute passion which prevents a single unfair blow from being struck—these are qualities which, in other vocations of life, might be turned to noble account, and which, even when displayed in such a questionable arena, are not altogether unworthy of recognition. Heenan and King are not responsible for pugilism. They did not originate it; they could not abolish it. If the encounter at Wadhurst is to be the last great fight, it must, in common honesty, be acknowledged that it was one of the least censurable of its class, and that the two gladiators behaved like brave and honorable fellows. Nor was the combat entirely without a moral, showing as it did how boxing, a manly art which should be learned by all, could equalise the odds of bulk and strength. This is not the time to go over, once again, the twice-told tale of the horrors of the Ring: we need not repeat the emphatic condemnation which we have so often expressed; but, for the sake of justice, which must not be outraged even against pugilists—for the sake of common sense and healthy feeling—we protest against the conduct of the seven sages of Mark's Cross. Let bygones be bygones. The horse has run away; why shut the stable door? If the matter is to be treated seriously, why are the railway officers left undisturbed? Why are noblemen and gentlemen who patronised the whole affair to be unmolested? It is possible enough that Mr. Courthope and his friends are unacquainted with any of the eminent personages who paid to witness the encounter, of which the Sussex magistrate appears to have had a gratuitous view; but some of them are tolerably well known, and not difficult of identification. If we might use the phraseology that seems most appropriate to such a subject, we should say that this prosecution is a "foul blow." Every instinct of fair play protests against it. By all means let prize-fighting be prohibited and prevented; but it is a little too bad, after the police have quietly assisted at the preparations made by a railway company for an admitted breach of the law, to turn round upon a dozen folks who had every reason to believe that no legal punishment would be inflicted upon them. Such a course of conduct is the crowning absurdity, the final blunder, of the whole business. Heenan, King, Sayers, Mace, and their companions certainly violated the law, but they did not resist it; and without attempting to excite public sympathy on behalf of a set of men who are assuredly not the first to deserve it, we certainly consider that the sooner we hear the last of this matter the better it will be for all concerned."

GYMNASTICS IN ST. JOHN, N. B.—The third exhibition of the amateurs of the St. John Gymnasium took place at Mechanics' Institute, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 23d. The exhibition was a complimentary benefit given to their tutor, Fred. N. Jones, and the hall was filled by a very respectable audience. The performances consisted of the horizontal bars, parallel bars, rings, vaulting horse, climbing rope, bells, calisthenics, posturing, pyramids, &c. D. Mathews was captial on the parallel bars, as was also T. Patton on the rings, R. A. Johnstone with dumb bells and J. Daly with ring weights. The Masters Robinson and Masters were excellent on the horizontal bar. The tumbling, and posturing by the small boys was very good. The great event of the evening was the double trapeze (first time in St. John by amateurs) by Peter M. Sweeney and George Anderson. They were frequently and loudly applauded, and were called before the audience at the end of the act. The peformance was repeated on Tuesday evening, 29th, for the benefit of the pupils. The audience was not as large as on the preceding evening, the weather being very stormy. The new gymnasium will be open for the reception of pupils, it is expected, about the 1st of May. It has a capital of $4,000. J. V. Thurgar is President; John W. Cudlip, M. P., Vice President; Messrs. Grindly, Barnes, Peters and Robinson, Directors. T. A. Jones will be the lessee. It will have bath rooms, reading rooms, parlors, and will be fitted up in a first class manner.

FAST PASSAGES.—The late extraordinary passage of the Inman Company's steamer City of New York, commanded by Captain Kennedy, has created quite a sensation in nautical circles. She cast off from wharf at New York, at 10 A. M., Dec. 12th. The distance steamed each day was so great and so regular throughout the passage, that we consider a synopsis of the log worthy of perusal. From the day (the 12th inst.) she left Sandy Hook until noon the following day she steamed 254 miles; on the 14th, 3 miles; 15th, 320 miles; 16th, 306 miles; 17th, 311 miles; 18th, 3 miles; 19th, 323 miles; 20th, 318 miles; 21st (to Fastnet Rock) 254 miles, arriving at Queenstown at half past eleven A. M. that day. The mean time of the run from Sandy Hook to Queenstown is eight days and sixteen hours, being the fastest ever made by a screw steamer. The steamship Scotia, from New York, reached Queenstown at ten o'clock on the evening of the 24th of December, and Liverpool at half-past one o'clock on the afternoon of the 25th. The passage is computed at less than eight days and twenty one hours.

THE QUOIT MATCH that was to have been played in St. Louis, Mo., on the 4th inst., between Robert Shevels and Scotty, of Louisville, was a forfeit on the part of Shevels, on account of his being sick. There was a good turn out of the sporting gentry to witness the match. Several matches were proposed by the backers of both men, and after a great deal of talk, a match was made, Scotty allowing his opponent 30 points in 100, eighteen yards distant, quoits not to exceed nine inches in diameter. One hundred dollars as the first deposit is now in the hands of Thomas B. Henderson, who is agreed upon to be final stakeholder. Immediately after the match was made there was some lively betting, with Shevels slightly the favorite; the match is to come off on Saturday, the 6th of February, at the Laclede House, St. Louis, to commence at 12 o'clock, M. The match is for $1,000.

HARRY JENNINGS TALKS DOG.—Harry says, "Tom Bergan, of New York, has challenged to fight his dog Crib, 25 or 25½ lbs. weight, against my dog Turk. Bergan and all other canine fanciers know that I own but two dogs that I will match, viz.: a 25 lb. and a 34 lb. The former is the old dog Turk, Blinky Riley's dog. I offered to match him at 24 and 24½ lbs., against Bergan's but neither of those weights suit Bergan; so I will let him have his own weight, and Turk be catch weight. If these terms will suit, let Bergan come up; if this proposition does not suit, Tom will bet $500 against $400, at 25 lbs., if's a bet, and I'll allow $50 to fight in Boston, or take $50 and fight in New York.

CANINE.—J. Moore, of 43 Green Street, Worcester, Mass., says that he is ready to match his brindle and white dog Sweep, 25 lbs., give or take a pound, against Mr. Corley's dog Lion, of Worcester, for $100 or $500 a side, in four or five weeks from the deposit; to fight in any pit in America, and expenses paid.

DOG FIGHT AT PATERSON.—Bob Holt's dog Jack and Tom Gibson's dog Billy fought 2 h. 35 min., on the 2d inst., at the Old House at Home, Paterson, N. J., the match being won by Gibson's dog Billy. It was 2 h. 20 min. before a scratch was made. Both dogs are defunct.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

☞ We have letters for W. H. Granger of Morris Minstrels; Charlie Ross; E. M. Parmelee, Morningstar's Minstrels; F. Mordaunt, Denver City letter; J. W. Wilder; Gustave Bidaux; Mons. Carling; Martini Chiriski; F. A. Gossin; J. W. Jennings; Samuel Chesnut; C. H. Duprez; Frank Wyant, California letter; J. Russell, Skiff's Minstrels; Mrs. J. E. Green; Sam Sharpley; M. B. Leavitt, and Lottie Howland.

TO THE PROFESSION.

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, January 11, 1864.

Oh, but isn't it gay? Such an amount of real fun and enjoyment as we had last week we have not managed to squeeze into any six days before, since George Washington and his fellow-patriots "made us a nation." Never before have we known so many ways to amuse one's self and to spend money. The second week in the new year will ever be memorable. What with skating by night and by day, with a comfortable young girl as a side partner to lean upon you, and to pour her tender tale of love into your cold but willing ears; what with falls upon the ice with Julia, and a confused entanglement of each other's limbs; what with glorious sleighing "when evening's shades appear," wrapped in the arms of her you love and Buffalo robes, scooting away on the frozen roads, singing, and laughing, and hugging, and kissing, and making black night look "jocund as the day;" upsetting the sleigh, and spilling the contents into a snow-bank; dragging out the girl all adrip with the frozen particles; pouring a hot punch down her splendid frost-bitten throat; off again; supper at midnight; "chicking" fixins, and so forth; we've had glorious times. Oh, what is life if we do not enjoy it? What is ice for, what is the snow for, what are the girls for, if we do not enjoy life and all its blessings? Go to, moral suasion man, go to—thou art nasty papers, and would sour the young and gushing breast with thy pratings; let the young folks have their recreation while they may—care and trouble will find them out soon enough without any of thy help, old Drybones. As our story writers say, the preceding eloquent and mellifluous sentence, is a pathetic waif, set adrift upon the ocean of folly. Ocean of folly is good. * * * The streets have been merry with the tinkling of bells, the shouts of the skaters, the sound of the fife and drum, the huzzas from the thousand throats that welcomed home the fragments of returning regiments, with their torn and blood-stained flags—regiments whose thinned ranks but too plainly show how often death has been among them. The streets are filled with these "cruel war-ists," these brave defenders of a mighty nation. And yet, with all the outside recreations, sleighing, skating, and drinking, the theatres and halls of indoor amusement have not suffered. It is really surprising that business should continue so good with them under the circumstances, but so it is; the week has been remunerative to every manager, and all is galoptious and serene.....Well, the holidays are fairly over; the great fight is past; our sleigh ride is finished; "skeets" put aside; we've got a new year, and, having had our fun, we've settled down once more in our *sanctum sanctorum*, calm, dignified and unapproachable, as of yore. A very changeable fellow this new year has been thus far; but as he has got to run three hundred and sixty-five successive days and nights, perhaps he does well to introduce a little variety in the first scenes. He has given us a touch of downright cold days and genuine wintry weather. And speaking of the cold reminds us of the story of a philosophical chap who kept warm during a bitter, freezing night in January by hugging an empty stove and reading Dante's description of hell. That's an awful word to say, and yet the mention of it calls up another story. Perhaps it has been in print before, but we guess not. It runs thus:—They have in California a very hot section of country. Once upon a time a man died there, and after a few days his ghost appeared. The sturdy denizen who encountered the ghost (it was not one of Pepper's patent) was not at all frightened, but immediately entered into conversation with the spectre. "Are you the ghost of Sam Simpkins?" he asked. "I am," was the reply. "Where have you been since your death?" "To the lower regions." "Why are you here, then?" "*Came to get my overcoat.*" And with this he vanished like the baseless fabric of Jeff Davis' dream. .....Shall we go on with the play or shall we sing a comic song for you? We've just made a dabster; we think it's the best thing that was ever written, composed, and sung by any single author. The New York Critical Association, which seems to have got into a critical position by the "round table," have canvassed the merits of our comic song, and after eating a luscious supper at our expense, quietly assure us that as a literary, jocular, comical production, it is far superior to Ben Wood's "Peace Programme" or Jas. Gordon Bennett's "Lines to a Sleeping Beauty." This between ourselves, you know. Don't want to hear it? Oh, well, you are the loser, not we. Want to hear what's going on at the theatres. Well, well, listen, attention give, and in your mind the words we speak will ever live.

Kate Fisher, who commenced her performance of Mazeppa at the New Bowery on the 4th inst., has achieved one of the most wonderful successes of this wonderful season. Coming at the close of the holiday season, following Adah Isaacs Menken and Leo Hudson in the same part, beginning her engagement when all out of doors seemed bent on having a term of skating and sleighing, Kate Fisher must have felt considerably elated to see the New Bowery crowded on her opening night; and the second, and the third, and all the week, were like unto it, platforms being placed back of the seats in the dress circle to give the standers a chance to see over the heads of the crowd in front. The play was well brought out, and Miss Fisher received thunders of applause and a number of bouquets. She performs the business well, dresses magnificently, and undresses deliciously; looks bewitchingly attractive; and rides the perilous runs boldly and fearlessly—the dash around a platform in front of the dress circle bringing down the house with ringing shouts of applause; altogether, she has met with remarkable success during her opening nights, and will continue to entertain the masses the present week. The story of Mazeppa's rights and wrongs, is beautifully told in verse by Lord Byron and ourselves—*he* composed it, and *we* "writ it." Here is a specimen—Mazeppa, you know, is condemned to be lashed to an untamed bare-backed steed, and sent adrift with the fiery and fleet-footed animal. Here's what follows:—

"The horse is brought—
In truth he was a noble steed,
A Tartar of the Ukraine breed,
Who looked as though the speed of thought
Were in his limbs; but he was wild;
Wild as the wild deer, and untaught,
With spur and bridle undefiled.

They bound me on, that menial throng,
Upon his back, with many a thong;
Then loosed him with a sudden lash;
Away! away! and on we dash,
Torrents less rapid and less rash."

"It is no dream—
The wild horse swims the wilder stream;
The bright, broad river's gushing tide
Sweeps winding onward, far and wide,
And we are half way struggling o'er
To yon unknown and silent shore—
Bound naked, bleeding and alone,
To pass a desert for a throne."

.....Go and see the daring actress, and the beautiful animal that bears the bare backed rider on its own bare back.

Our "devil" is a nuisance. If we attempt to while away a few moments in pleasant poetic dreams, he is sure to enter unannounced, with his hat and all other imperfections on his head, and break out with that everlasting scream for "copy." As if to add to the misery he has created, he is always propounding conundrums. He blustered in, one blustry day last week, and wanted to know "why the wind was like the tax law." "You windy devil, get out of this!" we calmly said, casting a plaster cast of the cast iron head of a pugilist at his castor. "Because it makes a rise in crinoline," shouted he from the street.

A novelty! yea, of a verity, a *new* novelty. What is it? Not Barnum's curiosity, but a bran new drama, written by an American author, and brought out by an American manager. This is something worth speaking of, for we are so given up to foreign authors and foreign plays that we can scarcely credit the fact that any Broadway manager can "make so bold" as to cut adrift from the foreign element, and give an American author a chance. But here's a beginning, and Manager Wheatley is the man. This evening, Jan. 11th, at Niblo's Garden, the new drama of Connie Soogah, or the Jolly Peddler," is to be produced for the first time on any stage. It was written expressly for Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, who are entitled to much praise for employing one of our own authors. Mr. Wheatley will place it upon the stage in the best style, with new scenery, costumes, decorations, machinery, music, etc. Here is the cast of the piece:—

Lord Berrysford, younger brother of the O'Connor, ...Mr. J. Nunan
Hon. Redmund O'Connor, a fox hunting Squire, ...Mr. B. T. Ringgold
Lacy O'Connor, a refugee and son of the O'Connor, ...Mr. J. W. Collier
Corney McGrath, a faithful follower of Lacy O'Connor, assuming the disguise of Connie Soogah.....Mr. Barney Williams
Jeffrey Trickett, an attorney and agent of Lord Berrysford, ...Mr. J. G. Burnett
Squire Maitland, a friend of O'Connor's.....Mr. E. B. Holmes
Mike Foley, a Peasant.....Mr. J. C. De Forrest
Dennis O'Hare..... (In the service) .....Mr. J. Seymour
Tim Regan..... (of) .....Mr. J. W. Blaisdell
Phil Grogan..... (Trickett) .....Mr. Styles
Pessants, Soldiers, Gentlemen, &c., &c.
Mrs. O'Gorman, widow of Col. De Courcy O'Gorman, ...Mrs. Grattan
Ellen O'Gorman, her Daughter, betrothed to Lacy O'Connor, ...Miss Ada Clifton
Nelly Nolan, a jumpin' Jewel, wid a honey comb between her chin and nose.....Mrs. Barney Williams
Elsie of the Glen.....Miss Mary Wells
Mary Regan, Lacy O'Connor's foster sister.....Mrs Reeves

.....The name of the author will be developed if the drama should prove a success. At present, it is sufficient to say that it is by "a gentleman of this city."

Talking about authors, and such as that, some of the papers say that the author of a play called "Louise Necker," challenges any American dramatic author to compete with him for the sum of $200, in the composition of a play. We think there must be some mistake about this. We think the papers have not spelled the name of the challenger's play as it is in the "original package." They call it "Louise Necker." Its real title is, probably, the "Low Necker," meaning, perhaps, "a pretty waiter girl," or a low cuss of a chap who lives "down the Neck," at Philadelphia. The papers will please make the necessary correction in justice to the author.

We got "hove" beautifully at the Menagerie the other day, by one of the elephants. Sassy, like most editors, we were slinging our arms about promiscuously, when unconsciously we came in contact with a girl and an elephant, and the latter just squirmed his proboscis *once* at us, and down we went, "all of a heap," as the pugilists say. We don't blame the elephant—we had no business to put on airs in such a popular place of resort as the Menagerie. We now pass our time in looking at the *caged* animals; they ain't so malicious as the elephants and monkeys, and behave in a more reserved and becoming manner. The Menagerie is a great institution to visit, and is now one of our most favored places of public amusement. But we got "hove," though.

Did you ever see a bull in a china shop? or a horse fly over Jersey? or a dog bark up a tree? No? Then you've missed sights. Tell you what to do. You go to Mrs. Wood's Olympic, this week, and there you will see "A Bull in a China Shop" to perfection, the worthy manageress—geress, is that right?—producing a new and original piece by that name this evening, 11th Jan., for the first time in America. Also, for the first time, the comedietta called "Cousin Cherry." Mrs. Wood appears in the latter piece, but not in the "China Shop."

You will remember that in last week's CLIPPER we spoke about Mr. Daly, author of "Leah," threatening to come down on parties who should, would, might, or could infringe his copyright of that play. Well, he has already commenced hostilities against Jas. H. Mead, husband of Lucille Western, both of whom were in the city last week, and as the author looks upon the "infringe" as an act of dramatic piracy, he appropriately commenced the action in the Marine Court. It seems that the defendant agreed to pay the author so much per night, for every time Miss Lucille should perform "Leah." In Cincinnati, where she played it last month, the *quid pro quo* was not regularly paid, so when the parties arrived here, Mr. Daly seized on "their things" at the Metropolitan Hotel. On return of attachment, Mr. Mead did not appear.

Turn out! turn out! Know all men and women by these presents, that Sam Wells, who played in this city years ago with the original Christy's Minstrels, and who has since been in California, will commence a brief engagement at Bryants' Minstrels, this evening, previous to his return to the land of gold. Oh, yes; oh, yes; oh, yes. Let's all go to "see Sam," and renew our acquaintance with one of the old stock of minstrels.

Not satisfied with the late action which resulted in a verdict of $1,000 against Barney Williams for acting as a "belligerent" towards one of our New York critics, the Irish comedian applied for a new trial, last week, but didn't succeed in getting it.

Performances continue to be given every afternoon as well as evening at Lent's Amphitheatre, and the splendid equestrianism of Madame Tourniaire, the startling feats of young Stickney, the gymnastics of the Australian family, etc., etc., help to make a very entertaining programme. This place is conducted in a quiet and orderly manner, and the first families of New York are frequently represented among the patrons of the house. If you can't go in the evening, drop in of an afternoon.

Wood's Minstrels number a great many ladies among their patrons, the hall itself being one of their favorite resorts, while the beautiful singing of the quartette engaged here assist in drawing them there. Mr. Wood's company, as now organized, is second to none, either in point of vocal, instrumental, or comic ability.

There's nothing like perseverance and lager bier. Anschutz's German Opera Company tried another go at the Academy, last week, and were more successful than in their previous season. They gave their patrons "Faust," at lower rates of admission than formerly, and the German element took to it pretty freely. Mad. Johannsen has a benefit, to-night, 11th, and Herr Hermans makes a first appearance for her, "Fidelio" being the opera.

Guess who we saw at the "American," the other night. Bet you couldn't tell if you'd try all night. We'll inform you! one of those "wealthy young gentlemen who wish to open a correspondence with some young lady (*carte de visite* included) with a view to matrimony." He had just finished reading a missive from one of the deluded fair ones, and looked the picture of good nature and deceit. He was casting furtive glances at some of the beauties on the stage, with a future view to a further acquaintance. The American keeps up a fine show, which attracts crowded houses. This week, still another novelty is offered, in the shape of a new comic trick pantomime called "The House that Jack Built, or Harlequin and the Good Fairy," with the following cast:—

Farmer Jack, afterwards Clown.....James S. Maffit
Roger, afterwards Pantaloon.....R. Hart
The Man, all tattered and torn, afterwards Harlequin.....C. E. Collins
The Maiden, all forlorn, afterwards Columbine.....Miss Lizzie Schultze
The Fairy Generous.....Miss Julia Melville
The Priest, all shaven and shorn.....J. Allen

William	J. Wambold	Dick	J. Myers
Thomas	D. Gallagher	Harry	Mast. Tommy
Beer Woman	Miss Bogart	Waiting Maid	Millie Flora

Characters in the Tableau,

WASHINGTON.

Liberty	Miss Bogart	Justice	Miss Blake
Time	Miss Myers	Hope	Miss St. Claire
Charity	Miss Wells	Faith	Miss Farrand
Sailor	Miss F. Nixon	Soldier	Miss Millie Flora
North	J. Wambold	South	D. Gallagher
Demon Secession	W. Smith	Negro	M. Sullivan

There's to be a foot race at Howe's Circus, in the Bowery, opposite Spring street, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 12th, for a purse of $50. Young Sport and McCabe are among the entries. We remember what a great feature foot racing was a few years ago with our circuses, when Barlow, Grindell, and all the fleet runners of the day used to contest for the prizes offered. There ought to be a large attendance at Howe's Circus to witness the opening race of the season. The usual riding, gymnastic, and other performances will also be given.

The Florences are still running the "Ticket of Leave Man," whose time is out on the 23d inst., but the young couple are trying hard to get a few weeks longer. Mad. Methua Scheller is down for the 25th, and Mr. Florence would like her to hold off a little while longer.

Barnum is also running the "Ticket of Leave," in conjunction with the giants, and other curiosities.

"Rosedale" is now given tri-weekly at Wallack's, the other nights being set apart for old comedies. Ione Burke showed last week, and Mark Smith also got a chance. "Rosedale" reaches its seventy-sixth representation this evening.

George Christy's Minstrels came to grief on Monday evening Jan. 4th, and Mr. Bowers was unable to "make his first appearance since his return from Europe," the limited attendance not warranting a continuance of the entertainments.

The work on "Cooke's Hippodrome," in 14th street, is being pushed ahead, and it is thought the building may be completed some time next month. It is to be a spacious affair, and to afford accommodation for 4,000 spectators.

Miss Jean Hosmer is in town. She is the young lady who recently appeared at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, on four of Mr. Forrest's off nights. Although appearing under rather disadvantageous circumstances, we have the best of evidence for stating that after the opening night, she attracted large and remunerative audiences. We have looked over the criticisms in the various Philadelphia papers, some of which make very favorable mention of the lady, while others are somewhat caustic. It is possible that Miss Hosmer may give the New York public an opportunity to judge of her merits, ere the season closes.

Lucille Western was in the city last week, taking a short rest, preparatory to her commencing an engagement in Philadelphia, following John S. Clarke at the Walnut.

☞ At the Old Bowery Mrs. C. K. Fox's drama of "Vamp," which has had a successful run, is withdrawn this evening, to give place to another drama, called "The Rag Woman and her Dogs," from the pen of the same lady. It is replete with thrilling incidents, and is written exactly for the times, being in its construction a local piece. The author has written two characters for the especial attention of the two dogs, Lafayette and Thunder, and "Lafe" will no doubt be as perfect as he was in "Vamp," while Thunder will go one eye on and act his part well. A holiday pantomime is underlined to be produced on the 18th inst.

An accident occurred to Mazeppa's horse, at the New Bowery, on the 8th inst., which necessitated the postponement of the play on the 9th. While starting on the run around the platform, with Miss Fisher lashed on the back of the animal, one of the boards gave way and the horse's hind feet went through, and for the moment there was great consternation among the audience. The "horse and rider" soon extricated themselves, however, and the show went on. The horse was subsequently discovered to have been much injured, and another will take its place this evening, 11th, Mr. Metcalf's "White Surrey" being engaged. "White Surrey" is said to be a spirited animal.

George Lea is a live manager. He has just secured a lease of the Academy of Music, New Orleans, and will open there about the middle of February with a most talented company. The troupe will sail from this city on the 6th of February.

M'lle Elise, danseuse, vocalist and versatile actress, together with Signor Constantine and Wm. Scott, balladist, have arrived and are ready to accept engagements. See Jas. Conner & Co.'s advertisement in this issue.

The leading lady members of the Marsh troupe, recently returned from Australia and California, will appear at Niblo's Saloon on Monday evening, Jan. 25th.

Mr. Eddy will follow Miss Kate Fisher at the New Bowery, and during his engagement "Narcisse" is to be produced in capital style.

DRAMATIC.

The experiment of introducing English Opera to the lovers of music resident in Brooklyn was inaugurated at the Park Theatre, in that city, on Monday night, Jan. 4th, 1864, on which occasion the opera troupe organized by Manager Harrison made their first appearance before the public. Three months ago, Mr. Harrison undertook the task of presenting the drama to the citizens of Brooklyn, in a manner that should merit, if it did not command, the patronage of every admirer of the stage in the City of Churches, and it is but simple justice to him to state that he has faithfully performed his task, leaving no stone unturned in his efforts to obtain success, and no means that an honorable lover of the art, or an energetic, enterprising, and pains-taking artist could avail himself of to establish his theatre in popular estimation. With but limited pecuniary means at his command, and every dollar he had invested in the experiment, it is no wonder that his task has been as arduous and harassing a one as could well be imagined. In view of this fact, and the knowledge that a love of histrionic art as much as any desire for pecuniary reward was the motive of his endeavors, we have done our utmost to further his enterprise, and now we trust he has passed the rubicon, and is on the high road to the reward he so justly merits. For the first time in the history of the Lyric Drama in this country, an opera has been presented to the public in which the two powerful male voices were of native production, and two finer voices it would be difficult to produce, than those of Messrs. Castle and Campbell, the tenor and baritone of the Harrison Opera Troupe. The opera presented on Monday night was Balfe's "Bohemian Girl," probably the finest English opera extant, although it is far from being perfect. We have a distinct remembrance of the performance of this opera by the Pyne and Harrison troupe, and have to say that, as far as the leading *roles* were concerned, we received more pleasure from listening to the charming vocalism of Madame Borchard and Messrs. Castle and Campbell on Monday night than we did from the efforts of their more experienced predecessors. Inasmuch as this was the first appearance of the two latter on the lyric stage, we were really surprised to find them so creditably posted in stage business, and to see them so cleverly interpret the dramatic action of the opera. That their efforts were appreciated was shown by the enthusiastic applause they received throughout, every one of the choice melodies of the opera being loudly encored. Of the other characters, we have to speak in praiseworthy terms of the really excellent rendition of Devilshoof by Mr. Geo. Rea. With but limited vocal power he achieved a success that would have done credit to more pretentious artists. Miss Shaw, as the Gipsy Queen, did not equal the anticipation of her many admirers, although she did well throughout. The choral department was pretty well attended to, and as soon as the company find themselves at home with each other, this important add to success in opera will show an improved state of affairs. We trust, however, the manager will at once put a stop to the ridiculous airs assumed by one of the lady choralists, who seems to consider herself the only personage on the stage. At any rate let her wear a decent pair of gloves. The dancing of the four ballet girls might be left out to advantage, or replaced by another *pas seul* by the graceful Miss Gourley. The orchestral department was under the charge of too thorough a master to have failed in any prominent respect, and throughout it was nearly up to the Philharmonic standard. Of the stage appointments and scenic effects we have to say that the opera could not have been better placed upon the stage by any metropolitan establishment, and the result was highly creditable to Messrs. Baker and Tyrrell. Considering that it was the first night of a newly organized opera troupe, the majority of whom were new to the business, we must confess to an agreeable surprise at the excellence of the presentation. We sincerely trust we shall have the pleasure of congratulating the worthy manager and his excellent vocalists on the success of his bold experiment, for he well merits the hearty approval and patronage of every lover of music in the City of Churches. The opera was continued through the week to audiences composed of the best people in Brooklyn. "Maritana" will be the next opera presented, and if, ere the expiration of the season, Harrison's English Opera troupe is not firmly established in popular favor it will not be the fault of the enterprising manager of the Park theatre.

On Wednesday, Jan. 6, Edwin Booth appeared at the Brooklyn Academy, in the "Merchant of Venice," to a fair house, but not a crowded one by any means. The performance throughout was up to the mark of his high reputation; but, as before, the assistance he received from the majority of the company was far from praiseworthy. The drama was given entire; ordinarily it closes at the end of the fourth act.

Some of the Philadelphia papers have been cutting up John S. Clarke for cutting down "The Ticket of Leave Man," performed during the latter part of his engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre. They charge John S. with mutilating plays in order that his own parts may loom up grandly among the other characters. There are others than Clarke that do such things.

On Monday, Jan. 4th, the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, was about two-thirds filled by an audience drawn there to see Edwin Booth perform Richelieu, and as far as he was concerned all went away gratified, if not delighted, at the excellence of his interpretation of Bulwer's best dramatic character. He was, however, but poorly assisted on this occasion. Except Dyott's Joseph, and, perhaps, Conway's De Mauprat, the drama had scarcely an interpreter above mediocrity. Mrs. Rea's Francois was marked with too much of the brogue, and Mrs. Conway failed to present the delicate feminine peculiarities of the refined and virtuous Julie of Bulwer. In fact—the character is evidently not in her line. Booth's Richelieu is not up to the high mark of his Hamlet by any means, and is decidedly inferior as a whole to the artistic effort of Forrest in the same character. But Booth presents many excellent points in his rendition of the wily Cardinal, nevertheless, and the performance is far above what we generally witness.

A decision of some importance to actors and agents has just been rendered by Justice Clements, at Louisville, Ky. The case was an action for breach of contract. Mr. Reynolds, the plaintiff, who had been engaged for Messrs. Duffield and Flynn, of the Louisville theatre, by their New York agents, Messrs. James Conner & Co., sued the defendants for his salary, on the ground that they had no right to discharge him before the term of his engagement expired. The defence of Messrs. Duffield and Flynn was that they never authorized Messrs. Conner & Co. to make any contract with the plaintiff. The Court, however, decided as follows:—

"This case is most clear and plain, and comes under rules of law so well known that I deem it necessary to make special reference to them. The plaintiff came to Louisville and produced a contract of engagement signed by James Conner, of New York. This contract is made for the term of six months, or longer, at the option of both parties. So far from the defendants objecting to or repudiating that contract, the plaintiff was permitted to fulfil, and did fulfil, his part of said contract for five or six weeks; and he was paid by the defendants, or their treasurer, the amount of salary specified in said contract, without any demurrer or objection being made by defendants or plaintiff. This renders the contract valid and binding on the defendants, without regard to the question whether they did or not authorize Messrs. Conner & Co. to make said contract. For the defence it is endeavored to prove that the plaintiff was incompetent to fulfil the duties for which he was engaged, as juvenile actor and light comedian. The evidence shows that he was competent; that he performed satisfactorily for five or six weeks gaining the repeated applause of his audiences. This certainly must be allowed to be the best and most reliable proof of competency in an actor. The whole weight of evidence is in favor of the plaintiff's competency. The Court gives judgment for the plaintiff."

A few evenings since, the manager of the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, being called out, made quite a lengthy address, in which he alluded to the efforts he had made to give the citizens a dramatic temple, to which families could resort without fear of objectionable influences. He also remarked upon the fact that, while efforts were being made to sustain a first-class theatre in Brooklyn, hundreds of its citizens passed by their door on their way to New York establishments. He concluded by stating that as long as he could make his expenses, he would, for the love of art alone, use his endeavors to make the Park the Wallack's of Brooklyn.

Lucy Escott and Henry Squires were expected to arrive in San Francisco about Christmas. They sailed from Australia early in October. Newspaper accounts from Sydney, to Aug. 26th, state that the Lyster Opera Troupe suffered a great loss in the production of the "Huguenots," which cost some $20,000 to place upon the stage.

The Menken has set San Francisco crazy. Hear what the editor of the *California News Letter* says:—Pour forty flashes of lightning into Powers' Greek Slave, melt the mass of cold marble into flesh, and send blood and life, motion and passion, leaping and whirling through it, give it utterance and dash, and you have her—a splendid figure, a living study for a sculptor, the envy of women, the craved of men!

Misses Hattie and Katie, late of the Marsh troupe, are at present filling subordinate positions at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, but do not seem to be made much of.

The Metropolitan Theatre, Sacramento, Cal., was opened on the 5th of Dec., with Menken as Mazeppa, supported by Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. Perry, Mrs. Forbes, Miss Lulu Sweet, and Messrs. Booth, Mayo, Anderson, Louis Aldrich, Barry and Stephenson. Menken is drawing immensely, and judging from the ambiguous manner in which the newspapers speak of her, we should imagine the people of the City of the Plains to be in a profound quandary as to the propriety of the Menken sort of thing. They don't know whether to applaud or cry "shame." But they all go to see her. There is one thing sure: the Menken wardrobe is an improvement on the Eastaka costume, which, it is well known, consists only of a pair of boots, with spurs attached.

Only half a house full was in attendance at the Brooklyn Academy on Friday night, 8th inst., to see Booth in Othello, although the performances inurited a full house. The good time they have on the skating ponds, however, plays the mischief with other public entertainments.

The Holman Opera Troupe was at Brant's Hall, Harrisburg, Pa., last week, the initial performance being given on the 5th inst.

It is reported that Mr. William S. Sparks has organized a traveling company for the West, comprising, besides himself, the following:—Misses Fanny Weaver and Emma Winthrop, and Messrs. Hen. Mason, Ferd. Smith, and Ned Straight.

Jane English will visit Cairo, Ill., shortly, with her Ravel Troupe St. Denis.

Mr. W. H. Riley, stage manager of the Indianapolis (Ind.) theatre, took a benefit on the 30th of Dec, when "Dreams of Delusion" and the "Motto of the Duke" were performed to one of the largest audiences of the season. It is said that the present theatrical season has certainly been the most successful Indianapolis has yet witnessed, not only in a pecuniary but also in an artistic sense.

The Richings English Opera Troupe was the attraction last week at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo. On the 7th inst., Balfe's comic opera of "Diadeste, or the Veiled Lady," was produced. The "Ticket-of-Leave Man" was in active preparation.

At the Richmond (Va.) theatre, the regular price of admission at present is $2 50, and the plays performed on the 31st of Dec. were "The Blessed Baby" and "The Flying Dutchman." The price is very reasonable, looking at the sort of money they have down there.

Gran's Italian Opera Troupe was to inaugurate a series of performances at the Buffalo Opera House on the 11th inst.

The ladies and gentlemen of the Theatre Royal, Hamilton, C. W., gave a complimentary benefit on the 7th inst., to the widow and children of the late Charles Bass. The performances consisted of "The Idiot Witness," songs, recitations, and the farce of "The Little Sentinel."

Mr. Lanier arrived in San Francisco, Cal., on the 7th Dec., and was announced to make his *debut* at Maguire's Opera House on the 10th of Dec in the play of "Les Miserables."

Grief has again come to the Metropolitan Theatre, San Francisco. The theatre was re-opened by Mr. McKeon with "Fanchon," which kept the boards four evenings, when it was replaced by "The Dead Heart." The attendance during the first week is said to have been anything but what the manager could have wished. On the 9th of December "Aurora Floyd" was announced to be produced, after much careful preparation, but through a misunderstanding growing out of money matters, Mr. Pope, the "heavy man," failed to honor the green-room at the appointed hour, in consequence of which the perplexed manager was forced to dismiss a numerous and disgusted audience. Mr. McKeon published a card the following day, stating that Mr. Pope had received all monies due him up to the very day of his refusing to appear, but that he insisted upon his salary in advance, which he refused to comply with. It is charged that Mr. Pope had been "bought off" by the "opposite faction," of which McKean Buchanan is the reputed leader.

At the Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., business continued good up to the 6th inst. Miss Mary McWilliams has so far been successful in the position of manageress.

J. H. Allen took a benefit at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, on the 11th of December, playing Lagardere, in the "Duke's Motto." The Orrin Brothers volunteered, and appeared in their gymnastic exercises."

At Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Miss Avonia Jones made her appearance on the 4th inst. in "Lady Audley's Secret."

The Zanfretta Troupe of Pantomimists opened at Junior Hall, Frederick, Md., on the 6th inst., and remained four nights.

At Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, the "tragic alliance"—Davenport-Wallack-Farren party—was the attraction last week.

At Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, the "Duke's Motto" has proven a great success—having filled the opera house to repletion for fifteen nights, up to our last advices.

Charlotte Thompson was the star last week at Grover's Washington Theatre, making her *debut* on the 4th inst. as Madelaine, and she was welcomed by a crowded house. On the following evening she appeared as Julia in the "Hunchback."

At the Academy of Music, Albany, N. Y., the success of the Italian Opera the past week more than realized, it is said, the expectations of the manager. Gran's troupe opened on the 4th inst. in "Lucrezia Borgia," and gave "Il Trovatore" on the 5th, followed up on the 6th by "La Sonnambula," and on the 7th by "La Favorita." This is the first series of Italian Opera ever given in that city, and the experiment has proved successful.

Jane English was the recipient of a testimonial benefit at Odd Fellows' Hall, Memphis, on the 30th of Dec. An entertainment was presented possessing a variety of attractions, bringing into requisition not only the St. Denis Ravel Troupe, but quite a number of professionals and amateurs. Among the volunteers were Messrs. Burrows and Kelly, gymnasts; Tom Cony, Leslie May, R. H. Hannan, Hugh Clarke, Johnny Cole, Young America jig dancer, and others.

Vestvali failed to connect in time to commence her performances at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, on the 4th inst., and Miss Jean Hosmer was the star in her place. Vestvali appeared on the 5th, and throughout the week, to good business. She is still on.

Laura Keene's Combination Troupe opened at McVicker's, Chicago, on the 5th, but business was only passable.

Vestvali commences a three weeks engagement at Grover's Washington Theatre, on the 18th inst.

"The Menken" was to commence her second series of performances at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, on the 21st of December.

J. C. Myers and company have been playing in Springfield, Mass., to pretty fair business. Last week Miss C. Cappell made her appearance with the company, opening as Julia, in the "Hunchback." On the 8th, Mr. Myers had a benefit, and a crowded house. The company were to close their season on the 9th, and open in Meriden, Conn., for three nights this week; thence to Bridgeport for three nights, returning next week to Hartford, where Mr. Myers opens with R. E. J. Miles for two nights, and finishes the week out at Springfield, with the same star, in horse drama.

Louis Aldrich, one of the Marsh children, and now engaged with Mr. Maguire's company in San Francisco, is said to be a very promising performer. He is only eighteen years old, and was married a short time since to another of the Marsh "children," aged fifteen years.

The Martinetti Troupe closed their season at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, on the 9th inst. Mr. G. H. Kunzman is the leader of the musical department of the troupe.

The Tremont Theatre, Boston, was re-opened on the 7th inst., under the management of Mrs. Julia Bennett Barrow, with Tom Taylor's "Ticket-of-Leave Man." The piece is highly spoken of by the press of that city, and the attendance during the past week is said to have been good. The "Ticket-of-Leave" is announced until further notice. The cast of the piece is a strong one, embracing the names of Mrs. Barrow, Mrs. E. L. Davenport, Thomas Placide, Shirley France, Harry Russell, and others.

At the Boston Museum the reproduction of Boucicault's "Pauvrette" has proved a success. Mr. L. R. Shewell has appeared as the Old Sergeant, and has been favorably received by the Bostonians. Kate Reignolds did Pauvrette. This week the "Ticket-of-Leave Man" is to be the attraction, with Shewell as Bob Brierly.

At the Howard Athenæum, Boston, R. E. J. Miles has been doing his horse pieces the past week. This week the attraction offered is still greater, for Miss Addie Anderson makes her appearance with Mr. Miles in the various horse pieces. Not to be outdone by his contemporaries, Manager Willard offers still greater attraction by bringing out the "Ticket-of-Leave Man" on the 18th inst.

All the theatres in Boston except the "Boston," are playing the "Ticket-of-Leave Man" this week.

Maggie Mitchell was to commence a two weeks engagement at the Nashville Theatre on the 11th inst. On the 25th, she appears at Wood's, in Cincinnati.

J. S. Clarke is re-engaged at the Walnut, Philadelphia, and Frank Drew of the Arch. Both are running "The Ticket-of-Leave."

Mr. and Mrs. Gomersal and Miss Bella Vaughn have been engaged for the Howard Athenæum, Boston. These performers, it will be remembered, were originally engaged in England for the Richmond, Va., Theatre, but were unable, like a great many other people, to "move on."

Miss Jean Hosmer does not appear at the Pittsburgh Theatre this week, as announced in some of the papers. Bandmann is the card there.

Guess there will be a lively time about the right to perform "Leah," and dramas "appertaining thereto." Catharine Selden advertises in this issue of the CLIPPER to dispose of copies of "Deborah," etc., and will protect parties against interference.

Marie Zoe concluded her engagement at the New Theatre, Nashville, Tenn., on the 9th inst., and was to appear next at the Metropolitan, Davenport, Iowa. Jas. Conner & Co., of 25 West Houston street, N. Y., are her agents.

The Webb Sisters closed a successful four weeks engagement at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore, on the 9th inst., and are at present at their home in Brooklyn, where they will take a short rest preparatory to starting out again.

The baggage car which was backed off the boat at Havre De Grace last week, contained all the wardrobe belonging to Mrs. D. P. Bowers, in consequence of which she will be unable to appear at Grover's Washington Theatre before the 13th inst.

O'Hara and Hill's Combination Company open at Elmira, N. Y., Jan. 11th, with Thompson and the Old Bowery dogs, in the "Forest of Bondy." They expect to remain there six or eight weeks.

See James Conner and Co.'s card in reference to Miss Leo Hudson and her engagements.

The success of Leo Hudson at the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, has been great the past week. The houses, it is said, have been full every night. On the 8th inst. she took her benefit, appearing as the "French Spy," and had a full house. She inaugurated the second week of her engagement on the 11th inst., by performing "Mazeppa" and the "Spy," on the same evening.

A new comedy called "Garcia, or the School of Life," by Augustin J. Daly, author of "Leah," is in active rehearsal at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati.

At the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Joseph Proctor is the star this week.

At the Norfolk (Va.) Opera House J. H. Hackett was announced to commence on the 11th, opening in "Falstaff."

The Holman Opera Troupe open at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, on the 25th inst for one week.

It is reported that the Howard Athenæum, Boston, will shortly be transformed into a circus—S. O. Wheeler intending to give a series of equestrian performances.

John H. Meech's theatrical company, of the Buffalo Theatre, is now playing in Erie, during the possession of the Metropolitan by the Richings Opera troupe.

The Martinetti troupe commences a two weeks engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Rochester, on the 18th inst.

Miss Helen Western commenced an engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Rochester, N. Y., on the 11th inst.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 318

BROADWAY BELOW THE SIDEWALK.

PRETTY WAITER GIRLS
AND
UNDERGROUND CONCERT HALLS.

NUMBER TWO.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

KATE STANTON'S CHAMPION MUSIC HALL.

One great difficulty in the life of a fast young man is, that he can't go to one-half the places he would like to go in a night, if the aforesaid youth has to be up with the canary-bird and tend to biz. He thinks the nights are too short by half, and the days a deuced sight too long. But he'll get over all that by and by, if he keeps above ground long enough, and live to be an honor to his kindred and an ornament to society—so my uncle reckons. It is the "bloods" who keep most of our underground palaces going, although every other class in the community is represented at times in these same places, even to the sleek-faced parson, or prussey elder from Tomatoesville. If there be those in the land who would ask whether these things be so, and by what manner of means it can be proved a fact beyond all controversy, our answer is briefly and simply: "We've been there." Yes, where we haven't been isn't worth going to see, fellow-countrymen—that is to say, friends from the rural districts—and if we had some Amazonian female country cousin, it would just be high fun for us to show her round, togged in a suit of shoddy or cassimere. She would naturally ask—"Where shall we go, Alphonso?" and our reply would be thus: "To one of the Broadway basements, Priscilla;" and that's where we are going, if we have to do it on our own hook.

Young fellow, haven't you often had your girl ask what kind of places these subterranean saloons are, what's going on there, and who frequent them, when returning hitched close together, arm-in-arm, from seeing the "Ticket-of-Leave Man" or "Vamp?" We know you have, and the old fellows, too, with their side partner by night and by day, are asked the same questions. Women must talk, or they'd collapse, you know, and these concerns are so conspicuous that they attract everybody's attention. Most likely the reply they get is that "you don't know." Emblems of innocence and purity, the girls know better—they think a heap if they don't say it right out, and if they received a truthful answer, it might lead to a very interesting conversation. Next time anybody wants to know, do as Charley White or some other philosopher has said, "Tell the truth and shame Santa Anna."

While soliloquizing, we'll be hanged if we hadn't almost forgotten the rendezvous about which it was and is yet our intention to speak a few words, typographically speaking. When referring to the Oriental, mention was made of two similar establishments on the same block, fornenst each other: one of these is known as the "Champion Music Hall," bearing these words on a large transparency, and underneath them "Kate Stanton." This double intender somewhat obfuscates the sensitiveness of a stranger *ad captandum*. (Have you any idea what all that means, follower of St. Crispin? If so, it is more than we have.) "This must be Coburn's," said a newly arrived citizen in our hearing, and who never dreamed of anything but fighting champions, "let's go and put on the gloves for fun." "Oh pshaw! no, I don't want to put 'em on—I don't feel good," replied the wizen-faced rooster who was toting him around, "but we'll go and see the champion, if you say so." Of course Barkis is willing. He strikes the entrance of 654 Broadway, and the two are soon on the ground floor, face to face with a good picture of Kate Stanton, painted on canvas, and representing her in the act of dancing a walk around. "I say, Cooley, there must be some mistake here—this can't be the bruising champion's house," says the sight-seer. "Of course not," says Cooley, "but it's the champion female jig-dancer's, and if she ain't worth a look at as much as the big muscleman, I'll pay for the shot." "You're right, and I'm wrong," was his remark, and the two passed in along the sides, took up their posish at a little table, and we lost sight of them.

As it was New Year's night everybody seemed jolly, and although there were dozens whom we knew, it was not policy to interrupt such a gay party, so giving a nod to Charley Grovesteen and a wink to the Champion Kate, or *vice versa*, we took a back seat. The musicians have a stage erected to the right, close behind Kate's picture, almost giving the canvas life itself, when the master performers struck up some tune so gaily O, and opposite the piano, on the other side of the room, is the bar, which is very extensive and stocked with a rare assortment of the best drinkables and smokables to be had either in the foreign or domestic market. A lithograph of Dan Rice, another of John C. Heenan using Kehoe's clubs, a card photograph of "Charley Moore," sitting as dignified as a judge, and a pair of Indian clubs form the "extras." The bartender is a sociable little fellow, of light complexion, with light hair, whiskers and moustache, and is the last person to take advantage of, or overcharge men somewhat the worse for "small ales." Between the bar and the musicians a scene was going on as laughable as any play; one gay sport on a lark was wrestling with two clubs and trying to dance the "Perfect Cure" at the same time. Requiring "a little more Bourbon," he fell in the rear, and another likely young man of about a ton in weight and fifty summers, stepped in and challenged the Champion to a trial of skill. As we said before, it being New Year's day, when all kinds of frivolous notions are, or should be, overlooked, Kate stepped out, put her right foot foremost, and went through some of her prettiest and most difficult steps. The solid man danced and puffed, and puffed and danced, until the perspiration trickled down his little side whiskers over his goatee, and saturated his ferocious moustache, when he had to cave to the bonnie Kate, and all hands adjourned to the bar, to drink her health. Soon afterwards a tall, thin youth, of tragic demeanor (not Nelse Seymour, nor Horatio either) entered the place, and feeling "easy," challenged anybody in the house to shoot him. "This way, Cully—this way!" responded a dozen voices at once, "here's the targets!" And sure enough, there were the targets with the happy looking Prof. Julius Dorge, one of our crack shots, who for over six years conducted the shooting festivals at Jones' Wood, as attendant on the shooting gallery. "Jule" recognized our weather-beaten phiz instantly, and got talking about the Sangerbund and Shutzenfest, and Lager and Sniggle-fritz, and all kinds of classical subjects, wafting us, as it were, to the scenes of our boyhood days in Yarmany, my Yarmany. The crowd had now gathered around, and got firing away at Mr. Bull's Eye, but out of half a dozen able-bodied sausage-eaters, nary one hit the B. E. "Here, gentleman, haven't I got a shot?" quoth the female jig dancer. "What's the use, Kate, I'll swear you can't beat all of us," responded the tragic personage, "but you may have a shot—and a dozen, too, if you like." No sooner said than done, and the diminutive little lady, adjusting the sleeves of her blue silk dress, cocked the musket, took aim, and darn our stockings if she didn't break the pipe stem! "Well, if that don't beat all!" said one of the party, following the remark with three cheers for the champion concert hall, champion dancer and champion shooter, which were given; and then to see the wine opened was a caution to grape smashers. Everybody was happy and glorious.

Hardly had the cheering died away before a lean, cadaverous, woe-begone looking personage broke in upon the scene and proceeded to examine the craniums of all who desired it at two shillings a pop. This person, who resembled Dan Bryant in "Les Miserables," was no less a personage than Prof. Wheeler, "the great phrenologist." He felt of our bumps, and Grovesteen's bumps, and the female jig dancer's bumps, and one of the pretty waiter girls' bumps. We got an extraordinary good character—better than we deserved; but he told the truth of the others. At least they said so. Taking a fancy to one of the girls because she looked like a deceased (be careful, Mr. Types, you don't get this word diseased) lady friend, we took her by the hand, as you or anybody else would do under similar circumstance, and under the inspiriting effects of two or three whiskies hot, were soon engaged in a spicy little conversation. We sounded the young lady in curls on all kinds of subjects, from free love to physic, theology to pugilism; but she was up in her part, and could talk on any subject proposed. How much longer we should have stayed had not a soldier feller whom she knew came that way is hard to say; but he cut us out to a certainty, much to the amusement of the others, who had the laugh on us. It is fairly astonishing to see the numerous military men who resort to these saloons for recreation, and to while away an hour or two in company with affable and interesting females; and no saloon has a larger run of visitors than the Champion.

The proprietoress, Kate Stanton, is a lady of agreeable manners and conversation, and possesses a pair of the most fascinating eyes a woman could have. In her dancing days the boys used to swear by Kate Stanton, and whenever she appears for benefits, from the hearty reception which everywhere greets her, it is evident that she is as popular as ever on the mimic stage. The manager, Charley Grovesteen, is a broad-shouldered, fine specimen of the male species, capable of conversing on all subjects, but particularly of sporting events. He has also stood in $100 or $200 in several big matches in the ring, and the better class of pugilists are not forgetful of the favors received from "Honest Charlie." The lady attendants dress very attractively, and those with round, plump shoulders make no bones of exhibiting them, while the slender ones make up for all that by their vivaciousness. In place of portraits, the walls are adorned with magnificent paintings of Eastern scenery, light and ethereal in execution, and by gas light looking very rich. From the crowded tables and happy smiles of the girls whenever we've happened to call, it is a patent fact that the worthy Charlie and bonnie Kate must be fast making a fortune.

A BILLIARD MATCH has been made, we understand, to take place at Odd Fellows' Hall, Washington, D. C., at an early date, between Messrs. Deery and Foster. The terms are 1,500 points up, caroms, on one of Messrs. Phelan and Collender's four pocket tables. Deery pre-announces that he will challenge the winner of the next champion cue match. That's all very well, but we understand that Goldthwaite and Seereiter intend doing the same thing. How will the priority in claim be settled if that is so?

HOW'S THAT, UMPIRE?—The march of improvement has been and gone and took the New York Club's cricket ground away from them for building sites. We could write a dirge thereupon ten times longer (did we say better?) than Grey's Elegy, but for—we were going to say, our tears—for want of space.

BRITISH FISTIANA.

DOINGS IN THE PRIZE RING OF GREAT BRITAIN IN 1863.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Allen, Harry, beat Jem Coyne, near Walsall, 56 r, 1 h 30 m, Sep. 22.
Broome, Young, beat Ike Baker, Aldershott, £100, 26 r, 58¼ m, Dec. 22, 1862.
Blount beat Tierney, Tamworth, £10, 89 r, 2 h 2 m, Feb. 10.
Brick Lad beat Lyons, near Penistone, £40, 38 r, 1 h 55 m, Aug. 5.
Burn, Jem, died in London, May 29.
Blandford, Robert, beat James Kitchen, near London, £20, 15 r, 25 m.
Bandoff, Ben, beat Australian Jackson, near London, £20, 30 r, 58 m, Sep. 8.
Baldock beat Mickey Gannon, near London, £100, 30 r, 58 m, May 13.
Bennett beat Jordan, Witton, £10, 43 r, 55 m, May 11.
Ball, Charley, beat Turner, near Hull, £50, 10 r, May 27.
Blandford beat Bogey Gee, near London, £10, 1 h 17 m, 46 r, Oct. 12.
Brownlow, Wm., and D. Thompson, draw, 74 r, 1 h 30 m, Oct. 14.
Collins, Ned, beat Alf Newton, near Birmingham, £20, 61 r, 1 h 10 m, July 14.
Church, Joe, beat Charley Hutchinson, near Liverpool, £40, 11 r, July 13.
Cregan beat Mills, near Birmingham, £10, after 2 r police interfered, referee named another time and place, when Mills didn't show, July 14.
Collins and Dakin, draw, near London, purse, 20 r, 47 m, July 28.
Crutchley, Young Bodger, beat Fred Fisher, Hednesford, 11 r, 28 m, June 30.
Clarke, Bill, and Jack Robson, Australia, £200, 37 r, 100 m, Nov., 1862.
Collins beat Spider, near London, £10, 22 r, 1 h 25 m, Dec. 11.
Curley beat Lucas, Yorkshire, £10, 8 r, 45 m, April —.
Cann, Tom, beat Tanky, Staffordshire, £20, 104 r, 2 h 20 m, Nov. 17.
Coleman beat Ferguson, Manchester, £50, 14 r, 45 m, Nov. 17.
Chinham died in London Oct. 20.
Davis, Hammer, beat Bill Foley, near Birmingham, £10, 7 r, 27 m, June 22.
Dillon, Jem, beat Bob Travers, near London, £400, 43 r, 2 h 2 m 6 sec, Aug. 11.
Dransfield beat Darling, Wakefield, £5, 7¾ m, 3 r, March 10.
Edwards, Frank, beat J. Warrington, Macclesfield, 24 r, 28 m, Sep. 15.
Edges beat Melton, banks of the Medway, £10, 53 r, 1 h, Nov. 17.
Fox, Jack, and Harry Taylor, draw, Midland Circuit, £20, 34 r, 1 h 30 m, June 16.
Ferguson, Bill, beat Harry Haywood, Manchester, £22, 23 r, 44 m, Sep. 7.
Fisher, Fred, beat Puggy Wolfe, Notts, £20, 36 r, 37 m, Oct. 7.
Flynn, Michael, and R. Graham, fought Oct. 14, Yorkshire, £5, 35 m.
Fielding beat Fred Foster, near Manchester, 53 r, 2 h 52 m, March 23.
Fletcher, George, beat Young Short, near Sheffield, £20, 35 r, 64 m, Dec. 26, 1862.
Fellows, Dick, beat J. Cook, Worcestershire, £20, 8 r, 12 m, Dec. 16, 1862.
Gollagher, Jem, beat Jem Dove, near London, £50, 4 r, 10 m, July 28.
Green beat Johnson, Hull Circuit, £20, 23 r, 23 m, Aug. 7.
Gannon, Mickey, and Jack Baldock, fought near London for £200, Oct. 6, 24 r in first ring, and 11 r in second, occupying 1 h 12 m, police interfered, Gannon receiving the stakes, Baldock having got himself arrested.
Garratt, Jack, beat York, South Staffordshire, £20, 87 r, 1 h 55 m, Feb. 5.
Glynn, Patsy, beat J. Moran, near Birmingham, 4 r, 10 m, Dec. 15.
Godfrey, Andy, beat Jemmy Rawlings, banks of the Humber, £50, 15 r, 36 m, Dec. 30, 1862.
Haymon, Bill, died in the Gen. Hos. Birmingham, March 25.
Hawkes beat Denny Sullivan, Hampshire, £10, 20 r, 45 m, April 11.
Hawkes, Jerry, beat Jim Morse, Hampshire, purse, 15 m, April 11
Hawkes, Wm., beat Dackem, near London, £20, 37 r, 1 h 46 m, Aug. 20.
Henley, Geo., beat Jack Lynch, near London, £50, 5 r, 9½ m, Jan. 20.
Hartley and Finighty, draw, near London, 14 r, 1 h 11 m, Jan. 28.
Hocknell beat Jubbs, near Manchester, £20, 54 r, 1 h 7 m, March 18.
Hefferam, Bob, beat Tom Goddard, near London, £20, 26 r, 1 h 22 m, March 4.
Heenan and King matched for $10,000, March 17.
Holmes, J., beat Tom Price, Wolverhampton, £20, 50 r, 1 h 5m, Dec. 8.
Hobin and Murphy, draw, near Liverpool, £22, 143 r, 173 m Dec. 23.
Hacking, J., and J. Jenkins, draw, Liverpool, £20, 11 r, Dec. 23, 1862.
Hicken, Young, and Mic the Grecian, draw, Shropshire, £30, 20 r, 1 h 30 m, Dec. 30, 1862, 24 r, 1 h 36 m, Dec. 31, police interfered both times.
Hough beat Sparkes, near Crewe, £20, 37 r, 1 h 15 m, Dec. 27, 1862.
Hawkes, Jerry, beat Collins, near London, £50, 22 r, 3 h 10 m, Nov. 17.
James beat Rooter, Yardley, 58 r, 1 h 35 m, March 8.
Kelly, Tom, beat Bill Brown, near London, £200, 7 r, Sep. 22.
King, Tom, beat John C. Heenan, Wadhurst, £2,000, 25 r, 35m, Dec. 10.
Lipscombe, Tom, beat Johnny Hannant, Broad Meadow, 11 r, 45 m, Sep. 14.
Lockett, Crow, died in Oxford, July 18.
Ladd, Geo., beat J. Francis, near London, 63 r, 1 h 17 m, Aug. 17.
Lead, Jack, beat Geo. Holden, near London, £100, 45 r, Sep. 22.
Lead, Jack, and Dove, draw, near London, £10, 19 r, 1 h 20 m, Jan. 26.
Lomas, Dan, beat Tom Kelly, Lancaster, £50, 46 r, 63 m, Feb. 4.
Lane, Tom, and W. Cutter, near Birmingham, £10, 52 r, 1 h 35 m, March 16, police interfered.
M'Grall, Tom, beat Ned Carney, between Sheffield and York, £30, 20 r, 50 m, Sep. 23.
Montgomery, Jack, died in Glasgow, Aug. 13.
Matt Collin's Novice beat Tom Cooper, £10, 15 r, 35 m, Aug. 24.
Mace, Jem, beat Joe Goss, staking £600 to £400, near London, 19 r, 2 h 10 s, Sep 1.
Morris, Peter, beat Morris Roberts, near London, £200, 41 r, 2 h 41 m, Sep. 15.
McCabe, Mic, beat Fat Duffy, Bassett's Pole, £20, 15 r, 50 m, April 27.
Mosely beat Elliott, near London, £10, 25 r, 45 m, April 2.
Mills beat Bob Davis, near Lichfield, £20, 4 r, 20 m, April 28.
Malley beat Cutler, near Alcester, £20, 46 r, 55 m, Oct. 13.
Mantle, Mark, and David Round, Walsall Dingle, £20, 6 r, 9 m, wrangle.
Marsden, Andy, beat Ned O'Baldwin, near London, £100, 3 r, 3 m 30 s, Oct. 21.
M'Moran beat Fish, banks of the Humber, £10, 116 r, 1 h 56 m, Oct. 26.
McGurk, Pat, beat Mick Wood, Newcastle, £10, 13 r, 30 m, Nov. 9.
Mason, W., beat Monnox, near Birmingham, £20, 24 r, 1 h 10 m, Nov. 16.
Napper beat Hartley, near London, £30, 32 r, 61 m, June 17.
Nixey beat Tommy Keyes, near London, £10, 22 r, 32 m, Sep. 15.
Napper, Ted, and Bob Furze, draw, near London, 109 r, 3 h 16 m, Oct. 20, darkness stopping further hostilities.
Newell beat Kelly, near Bromford, £10, 36 r, 56 m, Nov. 24.
Ostler, King, beat Barney Fisher, Lincolnshire, £20, 59 r, 1 h 14 m, Sep. 13.
O'Brien beat Turner, Hull, 35 r, Jan. 26.
Potts, Geo., beat Joe Hannigan, Sheffield, £50, 66 r, 1 h 22 m, July 6.
Paddock, Tom, died in London, June 30.
Potts beat Fletcher, 50 r, 1 h 5 m, April 27.
Price, Posh, beat Jack Parkinson, near Birmingham, £20, 36 r, 35 m, Jan. 26, police interfered, 23 r, 1 h, Jan. 27.
Pharaoh, Matty, and Bill Littlejohn, draw, £10, Portsmouth, 56 r, 64 m, Nov. 15.
Quinn, Dan, beat Jack Cunningham, Montreal, $50, 4 r, 28 m, March 5.
Redman and J. O'Flanagan, fought 12 r, Barron's Fields, £5, Sep. 14, police interfered.
Reese, Swaddy, beat Young Maher, near Bristol, 63 r, police interfered, Maher failed to renew hostilities, July 13.
Riley, C., beat E. W. Love, Leith, Ireland, £5, 19 r, 35 m, Jan. —.
Regan, Barney, beat Welsh, near London, £10, 166 r, 2 h 27 m, Feb. 23.
Ruff beat Macdonald, Nottingham District, £20, 75 r, 1 h 15 m, Feb. 23.
Richards, Geo., beat J. Lyons, Manchester, £30, 71 r, 1 h 41 m, Dec. 10.
Ryan, Billy, beat Nobby George, near London, £10, 50 m, 26 r, Dec. 8.
Regan, Barney, beat Bill Sullivan, near London, £50, 103 r, 1 h 48 m, April 8.
Rogerson, Mickey, beat Barney Collins, Manchester, £10, 28 r, 58 m, Oct. 31.
Regan, Barney, beat Dooley, near London, 92 r, 1 h 38¼ m, Nov. 15.
Sulphur and Boat, Staffordshire, £20, 34 r, 1 h 5 m, police interfered, April 27.
Starling beat Blanchflower, Norfolk, £10, 22 r, 24 m, April —.
Shipp, Shocker, died near Woodford, March 25.
Smith, Jack, and Young Wormald, draw, near London, £50, 113 r, 4 h 25 m, May 26.
Smith, Jack, beat Billy Ogley, Sheffield, £10, 45 m, May 28.
Smith beat Burgess, near London, £50, 41 r, 53 m, Sep. 15.
Swift, Joe, beat Mick Macdonald, near Nottingham, 79 r, May 25.
Siddall beat Spence, Wakefield, £10, 70 r, 1 h 35 m, March 10.
Sulphur beat Green, Bassett Pole, £9, 80 r, 2 h 5 m, Feb. 25.
Stokes, Sam, and Geo. Masefield, draw, £10, near Birmingham, 26 r, Nov. 17.
Stokes and Mayfield, near Birmingham, 27 r, 58 m, Nov. 16.
Tyson, Jem, beat Tommy Morris, near London, £50, 75 r, 2 h 22 m, June 9.
Tyson beat Connelly, near London, £20, 73 r, 1 h 25 m, Feb. 10.
Taylor, Bowey, beaten by Mills, Smethwick, 36 r, 50 m, Feb. 23.
Turner and Boyle, wrangle, Hull District, £20, 3 r, Feb. 17.
Tyson, Jemmy, beat Dan Morris, near London, £100, 111 r, 2 h 40 m, Oct. 21.
Taylor, Bowey, and Pat Duffy near Birmingham, 24 r, Dec. 22, 1862.
Traynor Jem, beat Jack Farrell, near Dublin, 21 r, 35 m, Dec. —.
Tyler beat Conner, near London, £20, 33 r, 36 m, March 31.
Wolff, R., beat Geo. Shepherd, near London, £10, 44 r, 47 m, Aug. 4.
Ward, Joss, beat Joe Leverick, Gothill, £20, 31 r, 47 m, Sep. 9.
Winchurst, Joe, a prominent ring supporter, died in Birmingham, May 12.
White, Harry, beat Bags Watts, near Sheffield, £40, 33 r, 36 m, Feb. 4.
Wilson, Caggy, beat Boxer Bradley, near London, £10, 30 r, 2 h 5 m, March —.
Young Dutch Sam and Jack Drew, near London, £100, 21 r, March 17, police interfered, met again, when, owing to internal injuries, Sam could not appear, and Drew got the stakes.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F. V., U. S. Engineers.—Your order has been filled and "posted"—bating one set of men, not, just now, obtainable. We wish you much pleasure and improvement.

M. J. D. W., Northumberland, Pa.—Yes, certainly! Your opponent was quite right. "Beadle's Dime Chess Instructor" will furnish you the elementary instruction you require.

LIEUT. GEO. M. H., 2d Wis. Vols.—Money received and book forwarded. It is not possible to select any one three-move position that is universally conceded to be the best.

GRAND MATCH BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK vs. PHILADELPHIA.

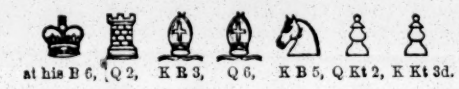
THERE is to be a match at Chess by telegraph contested between the Paulsen Chess Club, 189 Bowery, and the Philadelphia Chess Club, commencing as we go to press Monday, Jan. 11th, at 7 P. M. The time to be devoted to each move is not to exceed 15 minutes. At the time of writing this article we are not certain whether the match will consist of one or two games; if of but a single game, N. Y. has the first move. The "People's Line" of telegraph has been most liberally tendered for the free use of the players; N. Y. Office, 21 Wall street. The committee of the Paulsen Club, to whom the conduct of the match has been intrusted, consists of the President, F. Eugene Brenzinger, E. Chamier, and Wm. Johnston. The Committee of the Philadelphia Club are Messrs. Thomas, Reichelm and Whiteman. The umpire for New York is Samuel Lewis, M. D.; for Philadelphia, Miron J. Hazeltine, Esq. A pleasant and interesting match may be expected. We shall, of course, publish the match on its completion.

ENIGMA No. 412.

From the late Problem Tourney.

"Sit procul omne nefas."

BY DR. SUCHIER.



at his B 6, Q 2, K B 3, Q 6, K B 5, Q Kt 2, K Kt 3d.

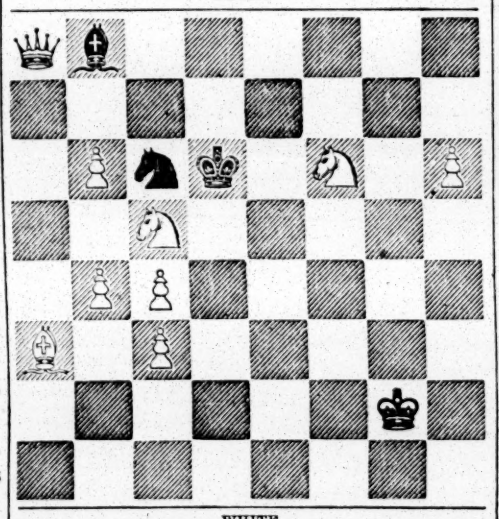
at Q B 5, Q R 3, Q R 5, Q R 4, Q Kt 3, Q 5th.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 412.

BY W. R. HENRY.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME No. 412.

The first *partie* in the series between our contributor F. Eugene Brenzinger and Mr. Mackenzie, of London.

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Mackenzie.	Defence, Brenzinger.	Attack, Mackenzie.	Defence, Brenzinger.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	19. Q to her Kt 3	K B to R 4
2. K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	20. K B–B 4	Q–K B 3
3. K B–B 4	K B–B 4	21. Q B–Kt 5 (b)	Q × Q P
4. P–Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	22. K B × B P	Q–her B 6
5. P–Q B 3	B–Q B 4	23. K B × Kt	K B × B
6. Castles	P–Q 3	24. Q–home	Q–K 4
7. P–Q 4	K P × P	25. Q R–B sq	K B–Kt 3
8. B P × P	K B–Kt 3	26. Q–K 2	Q R–K sq
9. Q Kt–B 3	Q B–Kt 5	27. Q R–Q sq	Q R–K 3
10. K B–Kt 5	Q B × Kt	28. Q–her 2 (c)	Q–her B 4
11. Kt P × B	K–his B sq	29. Q–K B 4 +	K–home
12. Q B–K 3	P–K R 4	30. Q B–Q 5	Q × B last P
13. K–his R sq	Q–K R 5	31. K R–Q sq	P–K Kt 3 (d)
14. K R–Kt sq	Q–K B 3	32. P–Q 5	K B–B sq
15. Q Kt–Q 5	Q–home (a)	33. Q–K 4	Q × B P +
16. Q–her 2	K B–B 4	34. Q × Q	K R × Q
17. Q–her B 2	Q Kt–his 5	35. K P × P	B P × P
18. Q Kt × Kt	K B × Kt	36. P–K R 4 (e)	K R–K 7, and

Mr. Mackenzie resigned.

(a) As though the Defence of an "Evans" was not enough to have on his hands, he must needs indulge in the escapade now returned from.

(b) The combination now entered upon is surely faulty, and its results injurious to his game.

(c) He cannot make the coveted move of R to Q 5th, now, as to do so would cost him the Rook; and when he does it, two moves later, the reader will see that the apparent attack admits of a disastrous counter move.

(d) The only resource, but enough. Had he made the apparently good move of attacking Queen with Rook, the Attack would have confronted him with Q R, and won in a few moves.

(e) No promising move remains. To take the P is to lose a Piece.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

DRAUGHTS OR CHEQUERS.

A NEW TREATISE BY HENRY SPAYTH.
Price, $1 50.
AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER. Price, $2 00.
ANDERSON'S TREATISE. Price, $1 50.
All post paid. For sale by
37-3m* SINCLAIR TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N.Y.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NOBODY, Philadelphia.—Found, as you may perceive. Let us have the Analysis you mention, by all means.

GAME No. 37—Vol. XI.

Communicated by "Demosthenes."

SINGLE CORNER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1. 11 to 15	22 to 18	13. 11 to 16	31 to 26
2. 15 22	25 18	14. 16 23	26 19
3. 8 11	29 25	15. 3 7	21 17
4. 4 8	25 22	16. 7 11	30 26
5. 10 15	24 19 (a)	17. 11 16	26 23
6. 15 24	28 19	18. 16 20	32 27
7. 11 16	18 15	19. 2 7	17 13 (b)
8. 7 11	22 18	20. 7 11	18 14
9. 9 14	18 9	21. 11 18	14 9 (c)
10. 5 14	23 18	22. 8 11	9 2
11. 14 23	27 18	23. 11 16	23 14
12. 16 23	26 19	24. 16 32	and wins.

Notes by "Demosthenes."

(a) Not good: and I think gives Black the advantage.
(b) White's game is now hopeless.
(c) 19 to 15 looks better, but it's "all up."

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 36—Vol. XI.

BY C. M. WILDER.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 30 to 25	29 to 22	5. 28 to 32	4 to 8
2. 21 17	22 13	6. 32 23	8 11
3. 14 9	13 6	7. 2 6	3 7
4. 1 28	6 15	8. 6 2, and draws.	

SOLUTION OF CRITICAL POSITION.

BY R. MARTIN.

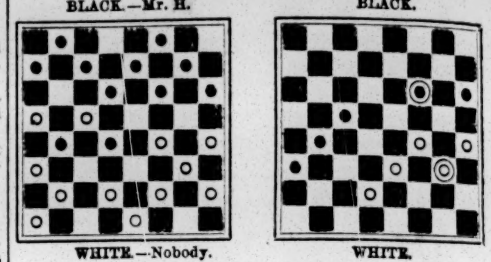
White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 15 to 11	8 to 15	8. 22 to 18	17 to 21
2. 24 20	15 24	9. 6 10	13 17
3. 20 18	17 21	10. 18 23	17 22
4. 18 22	1 5	11. 10 14	22 25
5. 10 6	5 9	12. 23 26	25 29
6. 6 1	9 13	13. 26 30,	
7. 1 6	21 17	and wins.	

POSITION No. 37—Vol. XI. CRITICAL POSITION.

BY NOBODY. BY R. MARTIN, ESQ.

End-Game.*

BLACK.—Mr. H. BLACK.



WHITE.—Nobody. WHITE.

White to move and win. White to move and win.

* Black committed an error which lost the "man"—the End Game is instructive however.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER THIRTY-EIGHT.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

LEO HUDSON.

THIS lady was born in London, Eng., March 22d, 1839, her parents having sailed from Charleston, S. C., for Europe, August 15th, just previous to our heroine's birth. In 1841, her parents returned to their home at Leesburg, Va. When in her fourteenth year, she attended a theatrical performance at Washington, D. C., and became so infatuated with the stage that she sought for and obtained a situation with Risley, at the Varieties in Washington. When the New York Hippodrome was organized, Miss Hudson was engaged as one of the principal equestriennes, and made a big hit, being the first female in that company that made the terrific leap while mounted on her charger, over the canal which had been excavated in that establishment; an act which the French Equestriennes then feared to attempt. After leaving the Hippodrome, she joined Messrs. Welsh and Lent's Circus in Philadelphia. From here she accompanied a Circus company to California, but owing to some misunderstanding soon left the company, and was secured by Mr. Baker, then managing the Forrest Theatre at Sacramento. She made her appearance and was favorably received. While engaged there, "Cherry and Fair Star" was brought out, and Miss Hudson made a hit in the piece. She was presented with a valuable diamond pin by some unknown admirer. She became very popular there, and was engaged by E. S. Conner. From California she took a trip to Australia, and was engaged at the Royal Theatre, Melbourne, by G. V. Brooke. Traveled through Australia and Van Dieman's Land, where she received the sad intelligence of the death of her mother. Returned to the United States, and inherited a handsome little sum left her by her mother. She then visited Havana, remaining in Cuba three months, after which she returned to New York.

Early in 1863, she took a trip to Europe, and after an absence of a few months she returned to New York, and commenced an engagement at the New Bowery Theatre, New York, on the 9th of November, opening in "Mazeppa." Her reception was most enthusiastic, her performances drawing the largest audiences for four weeks ever assembled in that building. She appeared during her engagement as Jack Sheppard, Dick Turpin, and as Narramattah in "Wept-of-the-Wish-ton-Wish." She is now performing in Baltimore.

THE RING.

THE NAUTILUS BRANCH.—THOMAS C. BURNS has removed from the Old Homestead on Staten Island to this City, and can hereafter always be found at No. 1 BARCLAY STREET, on the corner of Broadway, where he has laid in a store of the Choicest Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, making his bar unsurpassed in quality. Mr. BURNS will always be happy to see his friends and the public at the BRANCH, where all the above luxuries can be enjoyed in oriental style. 27-

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the champion. Clubs of from 4 to 8 lbs., $4.00 per pair; of from 8 to 12 lbs. each, $5.00 per pair. Dumb Bells, from from $3.00 to $4.00 per pair. Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, CLIPPER office, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention. 34-

THE AMERICAN CHAMPION AT HOME.—JOE COBURN and JAMES SAUNDERS wish to inform their friends and the public that they have taken possession of the WHITE HOUSE, 113 GRAND STREET, where they will always be happy to see all the old faces and others who may favor them with a call. The wines, liquors, ales, and cigars, are of the finest quality—not to be excelled in the city. PRIVATE LESSONS IN SPARRING will be given by the Champion. 32
Private classes every TUESDAY and FRIDAY evenings.

ED. WILSON'S
NO. 16 LEROY PLACE,
BLEECKER ST., COR. GREENE, N. Y., IS NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.
The Proprietor, ED. WILSON, of the Ruins, Weekawken, having leased the above premises takes this method of making his whereabouts known. His patrons will always find ales, wines, liquors and cigars of the best quality at the bar. 30tf

BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!—Old Bill Tovee, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send per express, a superior sett of GLOVER'S BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, on receipt of $5.00. Gloves CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE,
31-tf No. 575 Second avenue, co. of 35th st., N. Y. City,

JOHNNY KEATING'S BENEFIT.—A very fair company helped to fill New Temperance Hall, Brooklyn, on the 4th inst., mostly residents of South Brooklyn, where the feather weight belongs. A few New Yorkers were present, such as Curry, Kehoe, Dorsey, Dermody, Kirwan, and a few others. It is also said that Dick Hollywood was a silent looker on, but he kept shady. In the absence of Father Tovee, who was on a visit to Bridgeport, Ed Lowery filled his shoes as M. C. The principal boxing matches were between Swift, of Buffalo, and Young Michaels, of Brooklyn; Ed Lowery and Mike Nunan; Swift and Dyer; and Phil Clare and Jim Dunn, all of which were "emence." A light-haired gentleman with plenty of shoe leather sang and danced in a careless sort of a way, and made lots of fun, but he needn't expect to become a rival either of Barney Williams or Billy Florence. The windup between Keating and Nunan looked pretty and showy, but very little could be learned from Johnny's movements from being opposed to one so much bigger. He had a high old reception in the way of cheering. Nunan's public offer to bet $25 or $50 on the boy he trained met with no response.

ANOTHER PRESENTATION FROM S. D. KEHOE.—We have been shown a magnificent pair of 16 lb. Indian clubs, with a fine portrait of John C. Heenan in the act of using a pair of 28 lb. clubs, with the Boy's name underneath, intended for presentation to Tom Maguire, Esq., of Niblo's Garden. They are the first set of painted and varnished clubs which Mr. Kehoe has got up since the news of the fight, and we are glad to see the brave Benicia Boy's picture commanding the same respect and admiration with the public as it did before the fight. Heenan clubs will always be trumps this side the water.

SOLDIER BOYS ON THE MUSCLE.—For want of fighting exercise with cannons the boys must have some kind of sport, and two of them met, on the 29th ult., in one of the camps of the Army of the Potomac. They were named respectively Geo. Snyder and D. Hastings, and fought at catch weight for $25. In height they are about of a size—5 ft. 7 in.—but Snyder was full 20 lbs. the heavier. After a rattling battle of ten rounds, Snyder got a heavy fall and dislocated his shoulder, and he couldn't come in time. Snyder was seconded by Frank Davis and Hastings by Billy McGregor. Jim Hare was chosen referee.

ACCIDENT TO TOM O'DONNELL.—This veteran sport who commands the respect of all classes met with a very severe accident on the 5th inst., by being thrown from a light wagon and falling on his head; he was badly cut, but will, we hope, soon be able to get around. Joe Coburn and Tom were together, and the Champion met with a similar fate, except that his fall didn't hurt him.

DOONEY HARRIS' CAREER.—The young gentleman from Cockaigne, who has come to try his fortunes in "the home of the free," has had three struggles in the mimic arena: first with Nick Hannigan, who beat him for £50, at Long Reach, January 30th, 1855, in 106 minutes and 56 rounds; second, with Joe Baldock, June 30th, 1857, £50, 24 rounds, 45 minutes, at Dower Hope, when the police interfered, and as Baldock refused to renew the battle, Dooney got the "chucks;" and third, with Jem Dillon, February 21st, 1860, £50, 52 rounds in 130 minutes, the "coster," Dillon, coming out victorious. This same Harris is anxious for a shy at Patsy Marley.

BANNER OF LIBERTY.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I.

Banner of Liberty, flag of our God,
Flinging from Heaven's arch splendor abroad,
Far as Creation's span bounded by night,
Deep as the universe blazoned with light,
High as thought's pauseless wing fearless can soar—
Breath of the Deity, wave evermore.

II.

Flag of Infinity, light's crystal spars
Flashing through Ether's depths, spangled with stars;
Pure as the angel host born with thy dyes,
Showing Time's history traced on the skies;
Fill up the volume vast, mounting still higher;
Rich in God's autographs lettered in fire.

III.

Deity's heraldry, Flag of the Free,
Gleaming o'er mountain peak, valley and sea;
Wrought when His mandate great rended Night's sleep—
Wrought when his mighty pulse throbbed through the deep;
Where weaves the lightning loom [illegible]nce it streamed forth,
Fountains of glory flow out of t[illegible]forth.

IV.

Flag of Columbia, land of the brave,
Long may thy stars and stripes peerlessly wave!
Modelled from Deity's standard of art,
Twine all thy spotless folds round Freedom's heart:
And may the spirit, Truth, hold thee unfurled,
When Michael's judgment trump peals to the world.

V.

Should Armageddon come, shrouded in gloom,
Martyrs for Liberty, burst from the tomb!
Shade of George Washington, lead in the van,
Bearing God's flag aloft, beacon for man.
Let the world pause in space, sun and moon stand,
If Freedom's Joshua gives the command.

VI.

Banner of Liberty, Flag of our God,
Flinging from Heaven's arch splendor abroad;
Though darkness bathe the world, blacker than jet,
Freedom's pure jewels bright He will re-set,
Where flash eternal gems, mounted in prayer,
Shade of George Washington, place our Flag there.

THE LIBERTINE AND HIS VICTIM;

OR,

THE DOOM OF THE PROFLIGATE.

A TALE OF

THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE, LOVE, AND CRIME;

The Theatre, Turf, Ring, and Bagnio.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER XXII.

TOMLINS, GUS. AND FRED. GET THE REWARD—JEMMY TURNS OUT TO BE A "GENT." AFTER ALL—BLANCHE MARTAGON'S REVENGE—MADAME RESTEL'S ESTABLISHMENT BROKEN UP—MISS HARRISON AND THE REV. ADOLPHUS PLANTAGANET LEAVE—MARRIAGES OF BILL HALL AND SARAH ELLIOTT, AND GEORGE TOMLINS, ESQ., AND LILLIAN HERBERT—THE END.

Again, in their old place in Franklin street, were George Tomlins and his friends Gus. and Fred. met, the latter in all the glory of his Sunday suit of apparel, jewelry, &c.; and each with a solemn air about him betokening business of no ordinary importance. George rang the bell; it was replied to by the landlord himself.

"Mr. Pontoon," he said, "three pints of your best port wine, and a dozen of your choicest cigars."

"Yes! sir."

"And—Mr. Pontoon"—

"Sir!"—

"In an hour's time provide us with a supper, something good—game if you have it."

"Yes! sir."

"And—Mr. Pontoon"—

"Sir!"—

"Please don't allow any one to disturb us on any account this evening."

"All right! sir."

The wine and cigars having made their appearance, George requested them to fill their glasses, and then in a few words proposed as a toast:—

"Lillian Herbert, the authoress of our happiness."

This having been responded to by them all draining their liquor to the last drop, he proceeded to say:—

"Gentlemen, the occasion of our present meeting is one which we shall never forget; fortune has at last smiled upon us, and it is our duty to take advantage of her kindness. Lillian Herbert has been restored to her parents, and her father, in fulfilment of his promise, has handed over to me the amount of the reward offered for her discovery"—here George was interrupted by Fred. jumping up with a "Hurrah!" but was instantly snubbed by Gus. pulling him to his seat, and telling him not to make "a bloody fool of himself." "Gentlemen," continued Tomlins, "I will not, under the circumstances, detain you with any further remarks: but have now the pleasure of handing over to each of you your share of the money."

"But, George," said Gus., "we have no claim to any of this."

"Not to a cent of it, by thunder!" chimed in Fred.

"Gentlemen, you are mistaken. In the first place, there is my promise; in the next, it is clear if I had not known you, I would likely never have taken that sail up the Hudson river, or paid that visit to Mother Simpson's—on both of which occasions important discoveries were made; and, in the last place, Mr. Herbert has further induced me to accept of a remunerative situation in his counting room, and if ever I can do you a good turn I will."

The foregoing reasons seemed unanswerable, and so with many protestations and thanks they received the money, accompanied by a little good advice from George, which, it may interest the reader to know, was not only taken in good part but acted upon; both Gus. and Fred. investing their funds with such discretion that in a few years they were able to begin business on their own account, and are now flourishing merchants.

George Tomlins did not lose sight of "Jemmy the Gent." He remembered hearing that an uncle of his lost an only son, when very young, in a mysterious manner. George set himself to institute inquiries into the truth of this, and by certain marks on the body, known only to his parents, he was, after many years of privation and crime, restored to them—was educated, and in the end turned out an accomplished "Gent." in reality.

Job Jobson, the detective, while on his way to California, was wrecked on the Pacific coast, and he, with a large number of the passengers and crew, met a watery grave.

Julius Andrews "shuffled off his mortal coil" one day in rather an unexpected manner, dropping down dead within his bar while waiting on a customer. He was succeeded by Sam. Oakley, who, having saved a little money, was enabled by his master's liberality to start in life comfortably, assisted by Mr. Weston's cook, whom he took "for better and for worse"—as Shakespeare *doesn't* say not nowhere. At Sam's opening supper the chair was filled by Mr. Weston, and there were present all the principal turfites and Corinthians of the city. He now does a roaring business, and is as universally esteemed for his agreeable manners as he is noted for the excellence of his "drink and wittals," as he himself serves them.

Ned Burton and Jack Oliver left New York and took a long tour through the United States, after which they returned to England, where the former wrote an account of his travels, giving such a pleasant history of his intercourse with the people, and such a favorable view of the country itself, that he could get no publisher to take it in hand; "for," said he, "it is so unlike all former productions of the kind, that it would be condemned at once—no one would believe it."

Frank Beverley was standing one afternoon at the entrance to the St. Nicholas Hotel with some of his boon companions.

"How are you, Frank?" said a new comer, stepping up to him, and shaking his hand; "how do you get along, old fellow; what's the news?"

"Nothing particular!—its deuced dull now-a-days, somehow: no excitement at all."

"Not a bit, since Madame Bouri's execution!—that must have been an awful scene!"

"That's so," said Frank. "I wish somebody would get up some such another—I'm half dead with ennui."

"Bye the bye, Frank, what's become of that dancer, Blanche—what's her name?—that you had something to do with, if I mistake not?"

"Don't know, I'm sure; gone to the devil long ago, I suppose. She was a damned fine girl, too; and if she had been a little more civil to me, might have been well off now—but, by ——! I taught her a lesson, and hunted her down till I lost sight of her,"—and with a brutal laugh he was turning on his heel to enter the Hotel, when a voice arrested his steps.

"Frank Beverley—"

He turned round—it was Blanche Martagon.

"Blanche!"

"Yes! it is I; will you restore me my honor and good name!"

"Ha, Ha!" shouted Frank, "that's a good joke! But come, be off! this is no place for you to stand and talk."

"Frank Beverley, I ask you once more to [illegible] justice."

"Be off!" he cried, and was turning away, [illegible] her shawl she drew a pistol, and, ere any could interfere, fired it point blank at Beverley. He fell to the ground, and was at once attended to by his friends—but his doom was sealed—the ball had entered close by the region of the heart, and in a few seconds he expired.

In the confusion Blanche Martagon escaped, and was never heard of again.

In her drawing room again we find Julia Harrison sitting and alone. The death of Frank Beverley and various other events had produced an evident effect upon her, and the marks of care were stamped upon her features. One by one her respectable acquaintances had dropped off, and now her best customers were being weeded out. The numerous whispers against her were daily assuming a more decided tone, and she had been compelled to sever her connection with the congregation of the Rev. Adolphus Plantagenet by powerful hints from various influential quarters, which she dare not overlook or disobey. Her meditations now were anything but pleasant, but they were interrupted by the announcement of a visitor. It was Teresa Stuart, one of Madame Restel's pupils. Glad to see any one now, she ran up to her and in a cheerful voice said:—

"Ah! Miss Stuart, I am so pleased you have called; I felt so lonely!"

But Teresa did not seem to return her salutation with much joy. Instead of this she flung herself on a lounge and burst into tears.

"Why, my dear child, what is the matter with you? what ails you?" and Miss Harrison's heart began to feel misgivings of another calamity at hand.

"Miss Harrison," said Teresa, "I cannot tell you, but something must be done," and she started up wildly—"Something must be done, and that soon. Oh! it will kill me with shame!"

Julia now sat down beside her, and a long conversation took place, which resulted in her retiring and dressing herself to go out. They started together, and at the nearest stand a hack was obtained, and, instructing the driver where to go, they entered it. They were set down at the door of a well known medical practitioner of a certain class, and desiring the carriage to wait for them were shown into his office. Here they were closeted for more than an hour, and then, pale, weak and trembling, Teresa was assisted into the vehicle and conveyed direct to Madame Restel's.

Julia Harrison did not alight, but next went to a furniture broker to whom she gave some instructions; he called upon her that evening, and after making a complete inventory of everything, at his own valuation, paid the sum over to her and she at once left the premises in his possession and, with a trunk or two, took the cars for Boston in time to catch the steamer sailing next day for Europe, where she probably is now engaged in the same vile business as she carried on in New York.

The very evening of her call on Miss Harrison, Teresa Stuart was taken so alarmingly ill that her parents were telegraphed for, and arrived without delay. To her mother she made a full confession of all that had taken place. The physician declared that she had been most foully dealt with by one of those monsters, abortionists; but, as Teresa ultimately recovered, no steps were taken against him—her friends dreading to have their names brought before the public in connection with such a case.

An investigation led to the discovery that many of the other girls in the establishment were in a way which, though much sought after by females after marriage, is not considered quite respectable previous to that event. The whole affair gradually leaked out, and Madame Restel had to seek another field for the finishing off of young ladies, which in this instance she had succeeded in doing in a manner not laid down in her prospectus, and considerably at variance with the intentions of her patrons, when placing their children under her care.

Not long after this the public were treated to another delightful scandal—the Rev. Adolphus Plantagenet was charged with evincing a much more lively interest in the bodily than in the spiritual welfare of the female portion of his flock, and of carrying his investigations to rather an indecent extent; and after being publicly thrashed in the street by an enraged brother, made tracks for some distant spot where he is likely to run the risk of other thrashings—and may get them, some day.

Mr. Richardson, his deacon, ruined himself by his gambling propensities; and, unable now to gratify his passions, patrols the streets a drivelling idiot, feasting his eyes upon the charms which surround him, but to the enjoyment of which he must forever now remain a stranger.

Any of our readers in search of execrable rum, disease and death, may still find Mother Simpson's without much difficulty, and be charmed by the blandishments of Carrotty Moll and her companions; but if they desire to avoid these pleasant ailments in their most disgusting form, they are recommended to content themselves with the description contained herein and keep outside her doors.

Bill Hall, in due course of time, was married to Sarah Elliott. At the ceremony there was a large turn out of sports, among whom was Alf. Cook and Jerry Thompson, who teased them considerably by threats of a rescue of Sarah from the hands of Bill, should he attempt any improper demonstrations.

Grace Church was filled to its utmost capacity by the fashion of New York. George Tomlins, Esq., the junior partner of the firm of Herbert & Co., was about to lead to the altar the beautiful and accomplished Lillian. In a short time, all was over.

No! not all—in the nuptial chamber stood the blushing bride, and as her maids disrobed her, the heaving palpitations of her bosom, told of—

THE END.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The following are the present rates of Subscription to the NEW YORK CLIPPER,

Single copy of the Clipper.6cts	Subscription for 6 months..$1 50
To Wholesale Dealers....4cts	Subscription for 4 months.. 1 00
To Retail Agents,.....4½cts	Club of Four.....10 00
Subscription, per annum..$3 00	Club of Eight.....20 00

Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, One Dollar per annum extra, to cover postage.

In all cases in advance.

PARISIAN CARTES DE VISITE.
VERY RICH—VERY GAY—VERY SPICY.
New Styles received by every steamer.
Price 25 cents each, plain; colored, 50 cents.
Stereoscopic Views, 75 cents to $2.
Books, Cards, and Sporting Goods
Of every description.
Enclose red stamps for new circular to
H. BROWN,
Box 3772,
39-3m* N. Y. Post Office.

AS YOU LIKE IT. For Gentlemen Only.
For particulars, send Stamp to
40-1t* Exchange Box 1894, Philadelphia, Pa.

GAME FOWLS, Bred by a Fancier, from selected English Stock. For full description, address
PETER SOMMER, Box 340,
36-6t* Hartford, Conn.

$800 TO $5000 A YEAR!
Is being made, and can be made,
by any one in a
NEW PROFESSION,
Which can be acquired in a short time,
without teacher, and
without interfering with your
regular business.
Full particulars sent on receipt of 25 cents.
Address A. CURTIS K.,
Box 134.
Harrisburg, Pa.
This is no "Painting" affair. 49-1t*

LOOK HERE!! A PRINTING PRESS for sale cheap—only $7. Been used but very little. Just as good as new. A boy ten years of age can print Circulars, Envelopes, Cards, &c., &c., beautifully, with it. Just the thing for a "Sporting Man." Occupies but little room. For want of use, will be sold for $7, in Greenbacks. Directions for using it, will accompany the Press. Sent by Express.
ALBERT B. GOODWIN,
40-1t* Thompsonville, Conn.

THE FANCY BUDGET; or, Flash Cove's Bang Up Companion.—Don't confound this with our old "Bijou Package." It's new and "Smarter," with Songs, Jokes and Toasts. An "easy picter" in each package. Our mammoth circulars, gratis. Send 20 cts., and two red stamps. MORPHY & CO., 81 Nassau st., New York. 39-tf

A GENTLEMAN CURED OF NERVOUSNESS, DECAY, etc., actuated by a desire to benefit others, will be happy to furnish to all who need it (free of charge) the recipe and directions for making the simple Remedy used in his case. Those wishing to benefit by his experience—and possess a valuable Remedy—will receive the same, by return mail, by addressing JOHN B. OGDEN,
37-3m No. 60 Nassau street, New York.

$1 FOR 25 CENTS.—$1's worth of rare and valuable Secrets sent free to any one for 25 cts. Address J. H. B., Hawley, Pa. 37-4t*

FUN. Send stamp to Drawer 6529, Chicago, Ill., and receive by return mail, something that will please you. 40-2t*

BIG THING ON THE FANCY!!! 15 cts sent to Box 1129, Washington, D. C., will get the "Biggest Thing Out." Come one! come all!! 40-1t*

NEW BOOKS of all kinds. Don't "fail" to send for a peculiar Catalogue. Address
25-tf JNO. TRENWITH, 107 S. 3d st., Philadelphia.

IMPORTED GAME FOWL FOR SALE.—Mawley's Breed, of Nottingham, England. Color, piles, reds, and spangles, waranted the genuine Breed.
EDWARD NEWBOULD,
Box 153,
39-3t* Springfield, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

WHAT'S THE ROW?

The CLIPPER readers are hereby cautioned against "Lindsay & Co.," an unprincipled Rag and Bobtail firm of a few "Sad and Gloomy" months' existence, who, being aware of our popularity, as dealers in Books, Cards, Prints, etc., gained by several years of HONEST TOIL, basely infringed upon our rights by STEALING, VERBATIM, THE CONTENTS of our
MAMMOTH CIRCULAR,
and adding thereto, with dishonorable motives, a paragraph, charging us as pilferers of their circular, just as if the MEAN "Sap Heads" could issue one so original and complete in detail. We don't care who imitate us, but we cannot rest, and tolerate BLACK FALSEHOODS, when emanating from a source solely to damage our reputation and mislead the public. Send for our circular.
MORPHY & CO.,
40-1t 81 Nassau street, New York.

ESTABLISHED 1849.
THE LARGEST
PURCHASING AGENCY
IN THE WORLD;
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF PROSPERITY.
IMMENSE NUMBERS OF SPORTS
In all parts of the Union favor this Reliable Establishment with their patronage, expressing every manifestation of delight at the BEAUTIFUL, RACY,
LUSCIOUS AND ORIGINAL
BOOKS, PRINTS, CARDS,
AND
SPORTING ARTICLES
OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION
which they continue to receive from us
NEW CARTES DE VISITE
received direct from Paris by each steamer.
☞ The gayest thing out. ☜
Price 50 cents each, or three for $1.
THE BOOK OF NATURE—Containing ☞ Nine ☜ 19! ☞ Nine ☜ highly colored French Engravings. The most instructive and amusing BOOK ever published. Mailed free for $1.
☞ How to Win at Cards, Dice, &c. ☜
☞ How to Win at Cards, Dice, &c. ☜
Sent to any address on receipt of One Red Stamp.
OUR NEW MAMMOTH CATALOGUE FOR 1864,
sent to any address upon application.
"All Letters answered by Return Mail," and all business confidential. Address
W. H. LINDSAY & CO.,
No. 16 Nassau street,
35 6t*-3m New York City.

DAY'S DAY'S
PURCHASING AGENCY.
BOOKS • • • BOOKS • • • BOOKS.
CARDS, CARTES DE VISITE, ETC., ETC., &c., &c.
POSTAGE PAID BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS.
OUR SEALED CIRCULAR LETTER FREE.
BOOKS.—ANECDOTES OF LOVE;" being a true account of the most Remarkable Events connected with the History of Love in all ages; the Loves of Nero, Anthony, Cleopatra, and all the "big guns" of ancient and modern times, by Lola Montez: price $1.25. "THE COURTSHIP AND ADVENTURES OF JONATHAN HOMEBRED; or, The Scrapes and Escapes of a Live Yankee." Beautifully illustrated: $1. "MATILDA; or, THE ADVENTURES OF A YOUNG WOMAN:" $1. "MYSTERIES AND MISERIES OF NEW YORK:" 4 vols.; $2. "ARTS OF BEAUTY; or, The Secrets of a Ladies' Toilet, with Hints to Gentlemen on Fascinating: 63c. "SAM SLICK IN SEARCH OF A WIFE." This book contains his opinion about "Courtin, the Gals!" and his laughable adventures among the petticoats, also how to manage any "created critter:" 50c. "COUNT OF MORIAN; or, Woman's Revenge:" 50c. "MARGUERITE DE VALOIS:" 50c. "DIANA DEPOICTIERS; or, The King's Mistress:" $1. "CLIFFORD AND THE ACTRESS; or, The Reigning Favorite." A tale of Love, Passion, Hatred and Revenge: 50c. "THE MYSTERIES AND MISERIES OF SAN FRANCISCO;" showing up all the various characters and notabilities (both in high and low life) that have figured in San Francisco: 50c. "MARY GLENTWORTH;" A Tale of the London Stage, exhibiting the dangers surrounding an actress: 12 engs.: 50c. "ELLEN PERCY; or, The Memoirs of an Actress:" 50c. "THE OPERA DANCER;" 50c. "LOVES OF PARIS;" 18 engs.: 50c. "ROCHESTER;" or, The Merry Days of England." Full of intrigue. 50c. "MYSTERIES AND MISERIES OF LONDON;" $1. "STAR OF THE FALLEN VICTIM'S REVENGE, AND MATRICIDE'S DAUGHTER." New York Life. 75c. "WOMAN'S LOVE; or, The Bridal Eve;" 25c. "ELLEN GRANT; or, Fashionable Life in N. Y.: 25c. "CAROLINE TRACY, the Milliner's Apprentice; or, life in New York among the lofty and the lowly:" illustrated: 25c. "MIDNIGHT QUEEN; or, leaves from N. Y. life," 25c. "THE BEKLE OF THE BOWERY; a tale of the b'hoys and g'hals;" 25c. "THE ORPHAN SEAMSTRESS; a narrative of innocence, guilt, mystery and crime;" illustrated. 25c. "THE GENTLEMAN'S DAUGHTER; or, a Great City's Temptations;" 25c. "GEORGE SETEN. A tale of N. Y. life:" 25c. "GRACE WELDON; the Bonnet Girl of Boston;" 25c. "YALE COLLEGE SCRAPES; or how the Students Spree it at New Haven;" 25c. "TOM STAPLETON; or, New York by Day and by Night:" 25c. "RESCUED NUN;" 25c. "LOVE, WAR AND ADVENTURE;" 25c. "TEN YEARS ON THE TOWN; showing that a 'fast life is a fast death;'" 25c. "MIRIAM; or, the Jew's Daughter;" 25c. "DARING DEEDS OF GOOD AND BAD WOMEN;" illustrated: 25c. "THE ALMA-KAN-TUR CIRCLE;" containing matter of great importance to both sexes: 25c. "CHARLEY HUNTER;" 11 engs. 25c. "GAMBLER'S TRICKS WITH CARDS;" 25c. "NIGHTINGALE SONGSTER; or, LYRICS OF LOVE;" 25c. "HERRMANN'S MAGIC; showing how the Prof. performs his tricks;" 25c. "JULIETTE MOORE;" 15c. BOXING MADE EASY;" 13c. "LOVE AND SENTIMENTAL SONGSTER;" 63c. "COURTSHIP MADE EASY;" 13c. "MORGAN'S FREE MASONRY;" 25c. "RICHARDSON'S MASONIC MONITOR; showing all the doings in a Masonic Lodge:" 50c. "JULIA MANSFIELD;" 25c. "HOYLE'S GAMES;" 50c. "THE SECRET OUT; or, 1000 Tricks with Cards:" 300 eng's: $1.25. "MAGICIAN'S OWN BOOK;" 500 engravings: $1.25.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OR CARTES DE VISITE, OF EVERYBODY AND EVERYTHING 5 for $1; 12 for $2; Single 25 cents; colored, 3 for $1; single 50 cts. Just state "the style," and we will send them in our SEALED CIRCULAR LETTER, POSTAGE PAID.
CARD PHOTOGRAPHS—Heenan (3 positions) and Tom King, 25c. each.
PHOTOGRAPHS—of Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanchon, (5 positions) Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowers, Adah Isaacs Menken, (as French Spy and Mazeppa) Susan and Kate Denin, Fanny Brown, Emily Thorne, Matilda Heron, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, Ione Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, Md'lle Galletti, Cubas, Zanfretta, Kate Pennoyer, Zoe, Forrest, Booth, Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, the Bryant Bros., Geo. Christy, Eph. Horn, Frank Brower; in fact you can scarcely mention the name of any prominent professional but that we can furnish you with his "counterfeit presentment." Single, 25 cents; 5 for $1; 12 for $2.
PLAYING CARDS—FANCY, ILLUMINATED AND ENAMELLED—Price 20c., 30c., 50c., 60c., 75c., and $1.
WRITING PAPER AND ENVELOPES.—Soldiers and Sailors, send for our Circular. 50c., $1, 2, 3, 4 or $5 lots to order. Our Variety Package, 50c., contains 30 Sheets of Paper and 30 Envelopes, &c.
CHEWING, SNUFFING AND SMOKING—CURED AND PREVENTED, by Dr. Byrne's "ANTIDOTE." Price 50 cts. per package; 5 for $2; 10 for $3.70. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. ☞ Send for circulars. Read what is said of it.
"The package you sent me has had *the desired effect*."—A. H. Cook, Bell Centre, Crawford Co., Wis.
"I am completely cured of chewing."—Samuel Johnston, Co. I, 16th Mich. Infantry.
"Cured of smoking and chewing tobacco after using it twenty years."—Enos Dickerman, Jr., Hamden, Conn.
Sent in an envelope, as a letter, on receipt of FIFTY cents. It is neither a Prescription or a Substitute for tobacco, but the medicine that will produce the CURE.
DAY'S STORIES FOR EVERYBODY—No. 1, "Kate Vaugh," 7th thousand ready. Illustrated. Price 10 cts; 10 for 75 cts.
POSTAGE PAID on all Goods Forwarded. CIRCULARS FREE.
Address CHAS. H. DAY,
38-tf New Haven, Conn.

BIG THING.
12 GENUINE PARIS CARTES DE VISITE,
In a neat Pocket Album,
Sent to any address, post paid,
On receipt of price (Two Dollars).
BOOKS, CARDS, and SPORTING GOODS.
Enclose red stamp for circular
39-3m* H. BROWN, Box 3772, N. Y. P. O.

TO FANCIERS OF THE GAME FOWL
AND
POULTRY BREEDERS GENERALLY.
I have now on hand and for sale the finest lot of two year old COCKS and HENS of the choicest strains; also, Stags and Pullets, of this years raising. As indicative of the thorough gameness of my Stock, I would state that I have the four year old Berkley Blue Red, which is the winner of ten battles, and still as lively as a kitten.
Parties wishing to procure a stock of Poultry thoroughly game, should address
JNO. R. ASHFORD,
607 Callowhill street,
33-3m Philadelphia, Pa.

BOOKS, CARDS, &c.—Send for my Circular, enclosing stamp. Address C. B. HARRISON,
Box 2111, P. O.,
40-3m* Boston, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED BILLIARD TABLES.

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.
These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.
Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French government for our improvements in billiard cushions.
We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufactures.
Having a long experience and thorough knowledge of all the appliances of billiards, and constantly on hand a large stock of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, we are prepared to furnish everything required in the billiard line with unprecedented dispatch.
The eminent French billiard player, M. Berger, has published the following opinion:
"NEW YORK, 2d August, 1867.
"On the eve of leaving the United States, I am happy to declare to all amateurs of billiards that, after a tour of eleven months through the principal cities, I have been enabled to judge in a satisfactory manner of the superiority of the Billiard Tables manufactured by Phelan & Collender. The system of manufacture is so superior, that I am happy to introduce their style of cushion into France. They have united to their manufacture of American Billiard Tables that of the French Tables, of remarkable excellence and beauty. For these reasons I am happy to make this declaration.
"BERGER, CLAUDEUS, Professor of Billiards, Paris."
Parties ordering from us will find our prices as low as good work can possibly be made for. We sell first-class articles at a fair price, and will not make an inferior article at any price.
Orders by mail carefully and promptly executed. Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists sent by mail. "THE BILLIARD CUE," a journal published in the interest of billiards, and containing details of all novelties, a copious record of billiard news, and everything interesting to amateurs of billiards, sent free on application.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street, N. Y.,
And 724 and 736 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

GREAT BOOKS!!
NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!!
DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.
OUR NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY.
SENT FREE—POSTAGE PAID—ON APPLICATION.
THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE BOOK,
AND SPORTING GOODS AGENCY
Where orders are promptly and faithfully executed.
Address THOMAS ORMSBY, Marble Buildings,
27-tf 86 Nassau street, New York.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!! BOOKS!!! CARDS. • • • • • PRINTS
Beautiful and original
AMBROTYPES.
Phunny, Phrollesome, Phacetious, Phancy, Photographs, Yankee Notions, London Absurdities, and Paris
RUMBUSTIFICATIONS.
☞ Send for OUR SELECT CIRCULAR. It is AN EYE OPENER.
We invite comparison; challenge competition and
DEFY OPPOSITION.
Avoid country Mushroom concerns and one horse city establishments. Send to us only, and save yourself from being humbugged. Address all letters, with stamp, to
MORPHY & CO.,
Purchasing Agents,
31-tf 81 Nassau street, New York.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS
CARTES DE VISITE, CARDS, PRINTS,
STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, etc.
Also, FANCY KNIVES, SCARF PINS AND CHARMS, HOLDING MICROSCOPIC VIEWS.
This is the Oldest Publication House in the country, established for twelve years, having supplied the trade, both city and country, with satisfaction in every particular, and still continues to do so. J. H. FARRELL, Bookseller and Publisher,
15 Ann street, near Broadway, N. Y.
Parties desiring Books of any description, by sending address, post paid, will receive immediate attention. All Books, Sporting and Fancy Articles you may see advertised, will be furnished to order. Catalogues sent on application. Address,
J. H. FARRELL, dealer in Books and Fancy Articles,
33-tf No. 15 Ann street, New York.

"DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTACHES?"—In 1852 I first asked this question. It was answered by numerous people; and I ask if any of them ever knew my Onguent to fail in doing all I claimed for it; namely: that I would compel the Beard or Moustache to grow upon the smoothest face within six weeks from the first application. Like all successful inventors, I have had to contend with a host of imitators, some of whom even go so far as to copy my advertisements. However, truth is mighty, and will prevail; and you, my beardless friends, will find that my Onguent is the only thing that will really force the Beard to grow, and will neither stain or injure the skin. I send it to any part of the country, free of postage, for $1. [39-tf] R. G. GRAHAM, No. 199 Nassau street, N. Y.

DÉSIRE FOR TOBACCO!
Chewing, Smoking, and Snuffing,
Cured and Prevented,
BY DR. BYRN'S "ANTIDOTE."
Agents wanted. Druggists, Merchants, Pedlars, Postmasters, and Soldiers, send for Circulars. Sample packages sent to any address, post paid, on receipt of 50 cents, by CHAS. H. DAY,
29-13t New Haven, Conn.

PLAYING CARDS,
And all articles used in
GAMES OF AMUSEMENT AND CHANCE,
Manufactured and Sold by
M. NELSON,
38-tf 421 Broadway, New York.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY. Send for a Circular. HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau st. 30-tf

BOOKS, PRINTS, CARDS, &c.—Send for my Circular; No fraud practised. JOHN ATCHISON,
38-3m* 93 Duane street, New York.

SEND FOR A MAMMOTH PACKAGE, containing Four Fancy Articles; price 25 cents. Also, Rubber Goods for Gentlemen's use. Address J. H. FARRELL, 15 Ann street, near Broadway, N. Y. 33-tf

WORDEN HOUSE,
CORNER OF BOWERY AND BAYARD STREETS, N. Y.
Guests can be accommodated with Rooms by the day or week, with or without board. GEO. P. WORDEN, Proprietor. 30-3m

JAMES GOODWIN, Commission Paper Dealer, No. 110 JOHN STREET, near Cliff, New York.
News and Printing Paper manufactured to order at the shortest notice. 30-tf

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS, DICE, &c.—Send your address and two red stamps to HOWARD M. GRAVES, New York City Post Office, and he will inform you of a SURE method of winning at ALL the various games. Try it and get an answer by return mail. 27-3m*

LOVE-A-LA-MODE.—Catalogues of Books, &c., sent upon application. A. GORDON,
30-3m* 95 Duane street, New York.

NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!
NEWSPAPERS OF ALL KINDS.
Don't fail to send for a new Catalogue. Sent free of postage.
Address JOHN TRENWITH,
37-tf No. 107 S. Third street, Philadelphia, Pa.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS and Cartes de Visite, 1000 different kinds. Send for Catalogue. VICTOR DELAPO
30 Nassau street, New York. 32-tf-k

BOOKS, SPORTING GOODS, etc. Send for a Circular. Address C. J. CLARKE, 122½ Fulton street, N. Y., formerly Box 1256, N. Y. P. O. 30-tf

A MYSTERIOUS ARTICLE for Sporting Men, by which much pleasure may be derived. Send 50 cents to Box 57 North Chelmsford, Mass. 37-4t*

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 315.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Sanford's troupe was at Wheeling, Va., on the 1st and 2d inst. Sam seems to have had bad luck with his agents; the last one, named Gossin, leaving rather suddenly, it is stated. Mr Hall is now representing Sanford's Company, who are at present in Pennsylvania; they expect to open at Sanford's Opera House in Harrisburg shortly. Mr. Hitchcock closes there on the 16th inst., when the place will be refitted, painted, decorated, &c.

It is a little surprising that no attempt is made to establish a minstrel hall on that Broadway of Philadelphia, Chestnut street. It seems to us that a suitable hall, in a good location on that thoroughfare, might be made to pay, provided an enterprising manager and a first-class company take hold of it. To be sure, property is high on that street, but nothing to compare with the prices paid for ground on Broadway, and yet on the latter street there are two spacious halls, each paying their owners an excellent per centage on their investments. The halls are back, with entrances on Broadway, the balance of the front being used for stores. So it might be on Chestnut street. Our minstrel companies make money for their managers, and are among the fixtures of Broadway. Chestnut street has its theatre, its concert hall, assembly buildings, music halls, &c., but no hall of minstrelsy. Why is it? Is there not sufficient enterprise among the profession to erect a hall for minstrel purposes on that thoroughfare? There is but one company now in Philadelphia. Boston, with about one-third the population Philadelphia has, supports two minstrel bands—viz.: Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge's, and Buckley's; both first-class troupes, however. We believe a really good troupe on Chestnut street would meet with liberal patronage.

M. C. Campbell's minstrels opened at St. James' Hall, Buffalo, on the 9th inst., and were to remain till the 11th inst. The party are on their return home, after a tour through the West.

Sam. Shapley's Iron-clads were at Albany, N.Y., on the 4th, 5th and 6th instant, and played to most excellent houses; Tweddle Hall being too small to accommodate the crowds that sought admittance.

Joe Murphy, the negro minstrel, lately performing at Gilbert's Melodeon, San Francisco, California, has had an injunction served upon him, to prevent him from playing at Gilbert's New Idea in the same city. Messrs. Little & Bradley, Managers of Gilbert's Melodeon, allege that on the 26th of September, 1863, they entered into a contract with Mr. Murphy, who, in consideration of the sum of ninety-five dollars per week, was to perform and play for them for a period of six weeks, during which time he was to appear at no other theatres than those designated by them; but having, as they allege, violated his contract by making an engagement to appear at the New Idea Theatre, they sued out the writ of injunction.

Minstrel wigs can be procured of Mrs. W. R. Fish, of 116 Bleecker street, N. Y. An establishment where good wigs of this kind could be procured has long been wanting, and we have no doubt but that Mrs. Fish will meet with liberal patronage.

Buckley's Serenaders, in Boston, continue to offer very attractive programmes to their patrons, and the consequence is a full house nightly. The funny business is divided with Bishop Buckley, C. Pettengill and Campbell. J. A. Palmer and J. F. Sullivan are up for the sentimental ballads. The after piece this week is the "Two Rivals," in which Julia Gould does the leading biz. Another funny piece called "Big Guns" is in active rehearsal.

Sam Sharpley's Minstrels perform in Springfield, Mass., on the 11th, 12th, and 13th inst.

Wood's Metropolitan Minstrels were at Nordheimer's Hall, Montreal, C. E., all last week.

Rumsey's Minstrels were at Springfield, Ohio, on the 6th and 7th inst.

We have so often said and re-said a good word for Morris Bros., Pell and Trowbridge's Minstrels in Boston, that compliments seem tame and common-place. Nevertheless, the performers justify all that can be said of them. Billy Morris appears each evening in a comic song, and Eph Horn continues one of the bright luminaries of the band. Since Billy Morris' return from England it is said that he has improved in spirits as well as in health. "New Year Calls" is the afterpiece, and is said to be replete with fun.

At Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn, the attendance the past week has been great and this fact is the best comment that can be made on the quality of the management. The musical attractions of the establishment have always constituted a prominent feature. A wider sea of broad grins one rarely meets with than at their *soirees*, and the laugh enjoyed is not a thing to perish with the enjoyment, or to be regretted thereafter, but its unctuous jollity abides with the laughter to be recalled as a pleasant memory. Archy Hughes, Johnny Boyce and S. S. Purdy, constitute a strong team, and these three sable comedians are engaged at Hooley's, and appear each evening.

Wrigh man, Sporer, Butler, and Brockway, have joined Arlington, Leon, Kelly & Donniker's Minstrels in Chicago.

MUSIC HALLS.

Mad. Biscaccianti, is at present engaged at Gilbert's Melodeon, San Francisco, which still retains the Worrell sisters, Jennie Lamont, Fanny Hanks, Charley Backus, Billy Bernard, and Oscar Burbank as its principal attractions.

Gilbert has withdrawn from the management of the New Idea, San Francisco, and it is now conducted by Messrs. Bert and Corbyn.

The celebrated Orrin Brothers, are at present engaged at the New Idea, San Francisco.

Sam Welser, trick clown, comic singer and juggler, late of S. O. Wheeler's Circus, is at present engaged at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh.

Miss Ernestine De Falber, and Dora Dawron the double voiced vocalist, were the attractions last week, at the Canterbury, Washington. Tim Hayes, the clog dancer, was also one of the features.

Miss Kate Clare put in a first appearance on the 7th inst., at the Varieties, Washington, and made a favorable impression with her jig dancing. "The French Spy" was produced, with Lina Windell as the Spy. Miss Annie Clare was also added to the company, making a strong combination of musical and terpsichorean talent.

The Theatre Royal, Hamilton, C. W., having closed, Mr. Daly, one of the company, is making arrangements to open a Concert Hall.

The Gaiety Concert Hall, Harrisburg, Pa., having "gone in," was announced to be re-opened on the 11th inst., as the "Canterbury," newly refitted, painted, decorated, &c., and with a good company, by Jacob Budd as sole lessee. Good performers, either in the Ethiopian, terpsichorean, acrobatic, gymnastic, or in the vocal line wishing engagements, should make application at once, as per advertisement.

At "Dorval's," Cincinnatti, last week, M. Verrecke was the principal attraction, and made quite a *furore* by his wonderful performance on the flying trapeze.

A new concert hall (called the "Niagara") was opened at Virginia City, N. T., on the 28th Nov., under the management of Messrs. Holland, Lynch, and Connor. Little Maria, the *danseuse*, is the principal feature of the company.

Mazeppa was produced to a full house at the Continental, Philadelphia, on Monday, Jan. 4th. The piece was very well rendered by Miss Kate Raymond and Mr. O. B. Collins. Great credit is also due to the Continental company, who were all well up in their parts.

Mr. George Lea has taken the Academy of Music, New Orleans, for three months. Among the company who leave New York on Feb. 6th, to play there, are Galletti and Tophoff, Mulligan and Leavitt, Verrecke, Johnny Mack, &c. Mr. Lea intends making his company 25 in number, which will somewhat thin the market, as performers are now quite scarce.

Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, has the following great array of talent nightly performing:—Miss Kathleen O'Neil, Mlle. Galletti, Tophoff, Julia Mordmer, Millie and Clara Fowler, Ella and Sallie Wesner, Millie Kilmeyer, Fattie Stewart, Barry Carter, Tom Brown, a large ballet troupe, and a host of other performers, under the able management of W. N. Smith, the old Nig.

Mike McKenna is inquired after. See advertisement.

Miss Agnes Sutherland and Mlle. Rolette have gone to Parker's Music Hall, in Alexandria, Va.

Kate Clare was announced to appear at the Varieties, Washington, D. C., last week, but failed to turn up.

Miss Dora Dawron, double-voiced singer, is lying very ill in Washington, and doubts were entertained of her recovery. The same correspondent informs us that Ernestine de Falber is sick in Philadelphia.

Don Santiago Gibbonnoise, the contortionist, is now ready to negotiate with managers. See his agent's card in this No. of the CLIPPER.

Jackson Haines, the champion skater, is stopping at different towns *en route* to Chicago. He was at Utica, Syracuse and Rochester, last week, and "cut up some didoes" on their several skating parks.

The company performing at the Melodeon, York, Pa., comprise Miss Louisa Evans, J. S. Berry, Dick McGorman, Julia Edwards, Miss Kate Archer, Mattie Sinclair, Charles Davis, Lizzie Davenport, Al Lawton, and Frank Esler.

AMATEUR.

The John Drew Dramatic Association, of Philadelphia, gave its last performance for the present on the 28th Dec. The members are fitting up a new room, which they expect to open in about a month.

The Edwin Forrest Dramatic Association, of Philadelphia, which opened the old Cedar Street Theatre on the 9th of December, and played there one week to excellent business, on the 16th returned to its old quarters, and opened with "Robert Macaire" and "Perfection." On the 22d they played "Michael Erle" and "Toodles." On Christmas Eve, the Association accompanied by a band of music and dressed in fantastic array, paraded the streets, and "made night hideous," or lively, we forget which.

The John Drew Dramatic Association, of Philadelphia, having rented the room formerly occupied by the Florence Dramatic Association, will open for the winter season on the 1st of February, when will be produced the play written by Mr. Joseph Florence, entitled "Duke Mendez, the Outcast," in which Mr. Florence will sustain the character of "Duke Mendez."

The Columbia Dramatic Association of this city intend giving a performance at Niblo's Saloon on the 22d inst. The pieces to be performed are "Richlieu" and "Siamese Twins," with Ed. Gillett, Jr., as Richlieu, A. Delmonte as De Mauprat, E. Stevens Keene as Barradas, and Miss E. Hendricks as Julia.

The Garrison Amateurs of Montreal, C. E., gave a performance at the Theatre Royal, on the 7th inst., the performances consisting of "Captain of the Watch," "Samuel in Search of Himself" and "Box and Cox."

CIRCUSES.

Charley Whitney, who has been traveling with circus companies, as bill decorator, etc., caused a notice to be published in the CLIPPER a short time since, to the effect that he, Whitney, was dead; for what purpose he did this, is best known to himself. He is not really dead, however, but he shall be dead to the CLIPPER readers hereafter, since he seems to have taken such pains to kill himself. So if any person shall attempt to pass himself off as the defunct Whitney, the profession will look upon him as an impostor.

George Archer, well known in the circus business, was drafted last week in Baltimore, Md. "Insatiate Archer, will not this suffice" to make a soldier of you?

A showman by the name of Giles, who formerly travelled with Mabie's Show, and took charge of the elephants, died at Memphis, Tenn., on the 21st of Dec.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Things oratorical, dramatical, musical and Artemus Ward-ical in the Golden State, are clearly sketched in the following letter, dated PLACERVILLE, El Dorado County, California, Dec. 2, 1863, by a correspondent at that time going the rounds. He says: As I am the only agent who has gone over the mountains of this State for the last six months, possibly I may be in a position to give you a few items of interest. First, as concerns Artemus Ward, to whom, as you know, E. P. Hingston is "the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night." He repeated his "Babes in the Wood at the Metropolitan Theatre, San Francisco, to a $900 house; thence he immigrated to Sacramento; and, at the Metropolitan there, had $800 in; thence he went to the little town of Folsom, where is the loose end of the Pacific Railroad, looking towards the Sierras and New York—there, in a little mining theatre of rough boards, he had $150. The joke of the lecture did not seem to be very well understood, however; for, in the midst of it, the gentlemen with short pipes in the orchestra stalls, requested Artemus to favor them with a song, pertinaciously persisting in their call till he gave them a new version of "Billy Barlow," after which they treated him to "can oysters" and California wine. Thence to Marysville, where they have a very pretty theatre, and where he had in over $600. Then to Oroville, San Juan and Nevada City. In the first and last of which three cities he had to use a church to expose the "Babes" in. Then to Grass Valley, and thence to Auburn, where the oration was given in a "Billiard Saloon." Artemus comes on to this place to-night. Placerville has an old ricketty theatre, good as a shower bath in wet weather, and excellent for the wind to play gymnastics in on a gusty day. Every seat is already taken. He goes on to the southern mines, where his agent has been already ahead of him. At Jackson, if the new theatre be not finished in time, he is to have the gaol, the basement story of which is very commodious, and but recently built. The murderer's cells open into it all the way round, and by throwing open the iron doors the cells can be turned into private boxes for the occasion. Artemus will have worse accommodation than that by the time he gets to Reese River. But Jackson will soon have the prettiest theatre in the mountains. It had a good one before the last fire. The new one, built by M. Rocca, will eclipse the glories of the old. Fancy, far away up in the mountains, a theatre with a mechanical stage, the whole of which, wings, flats and all, they can sink or lift at pleasure.....In San Francisco there is great stir in amusements. Thomas McKeon has come on from Philadelphia, and opened the Metropolitan theatre, Virginia Howard for his first star, with Fanchon the Cricket for the opening piece. His company consists of many old favorites, amongst whom is the ever fascinating Mrs. Judah, joyous and juvenile as ever. On the same evening Maguire produces the "Duke's Motto" at the Opera House, with J. H. Allen as Lagardere. Maguire has been three months at work getting up the piece. It will be produced with more splendor than anything which has yet been done on the Pacific slope. McKeon thinks to buck against Maguire successfully by reducing prices, having fixed his dress circle at fifty cents, while Maguire charges one dollar. This, it strikes me, is poor policy. The "cheap and nasty" system finds few friends in California, especially in San Francisco, where they will pay their dollar as readily as they will their "two bits." Then it is indisputable, undeniable and irrefragible that Maguire is the Napoleon of the drama in this country. He has two houses in San Francisco—the Opera House and the Eureka. The only theatre in Sacramento is also under his control. He has recently built a new opera house, at a cost of $50,000, at Virginia City, Nevada Territory, and (no matter what he once was) is now a wealthy man. He assures me that his income from mines and other property, independent of theatres, is $5,000 a month, and I believe him. Say what they may against him he has the reputation, I find throughout the country, of paying his debts. If a company goes up to a mining town they must have Maguire's name on the bill as an endorsement or the mountaineers suspect them to be "bilks." J. H. Allen came out here and waited three months for an engagement, nor could he get any till he arranged with Maguire. These are facts which your friends coming California ward should know and understand.....Minstrels are doing "bigly" in San Francisco. Billy Birch, Cotton, Coes and Walter Bray, at the Eureka; Charley Backus, Joe Murphy and White Bernard, at the Melodeon, where, by the bye, the last named gentleman acquits himself as one of the best interrogating "middle men" I have heard.....Sherry Corbyn has the charge of Gilbert's New Idea, formerly the Union Theatre, where J. H. O'Neil and Little Lotta flourish. Minstrelsy, however, sustains a serious loss in this land by the departure of genial, clever, amiable and excellent Sam Wells, who has gone to New York, and who, no doubt, has already made his bow at the CLIPPER office.....Pearson's Panorama of the War, with Mr. Bachelder as manager, is still in the mountains.....J. H. Wilder, with his Panorama of the same subject, is at San Jose in the valleys. He is a first rate fellow and deserves even more prosperity than that which attends him. .....Annette Ince is the star in Virginia City, and Adah Isaacs Menken, having recovered from her indisposition, will shortly storm the hearts of all the boys in Sacramento.....The mining camps in this State are not the same gay places they formerly were, and amusements do not flourish in them as they did.

The Brooklyn Academy was well filled on Tuesday night, Jan. 5th, on the occasion of the first grand concert given by Jerome Hopkins' Orpheonists. Upwards of two hundred boys sang in chorus in a style that did infinite credit to the tuition of Mr. Hopkins. Take it altogether the affair was quite a success. This school will do more to create a taste for music that will tell in future years than all the efforts of the pretentious Philharmonic Society, with its host of unappreciative and tasteless patrons.

A good bill poster is one of the most desirable persons to find, by managers of travelling shows, and others. Now in Philadelphia, Geo. W. Vincent is the man who promises to do what is right. His address you will find in an advertisement in this issue.

The Newcomb, Ellinger and Mons. Lavallee exhibition, of which Com. Foote and Col. Small are the features, has been having a little trouble lately. Lavallee shook the concern some time since, on the plea of family sickness, and has not since been heard from. Newcomb, the advertising agent and one of the firm, left the "association" at Newark, N. J., last week. Harrison, the extemporaneous singer, clings to the company and continues one of the principal attractions. Ellinger is now sole manager, and we trust that the party will be more successful, pecuniarily speaking, than they have been of late. On the 4th they opened at Newark and remained four nights, and finished the week at New Brunswick. On the 11th they were to be at Bordentown for two nights, and 13th and 14th at Wilmington, Del.

Alf Howard, the violinist, vocalist, guitarist, &c., &c., having got "froze in" out in the western part of Ohio, went gloriously to work giving performances for the benefit of soldiers' wives, families and poor orphans. For some time past Alf has been afflicted with paralysis, which laid him up for awhile; but he is now on the move again.

Stanley & Conant's Pelemorama of the War was unrolled at Association Hall, Albany, N. Y., on the 9th inst., for one week. Miss Kate Weston and H. Webster appear at each entertainment and execute many of the popular ballads of the day.

The Hibernicon: or a Tour in Ireland, was on exhibition last week at Concert Hall, Utica, N. Y., under the management of Prof. McEvoy.

Alf Burnett, the popular humorist, gave a performance at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, on the 8th inst., for the benefit of soldiers' families.

Davis' Panorama of the War was at the Washington (Carusi's) theatre last week.

That comical Brown was announced to hold forth at Manchester, N. H., on the 13th inst., assisted by Miss Marsh.

Gottschalk, Brignoli and Patti gave a concert on the 31st ult., at Alton, Ill.

The Continental Old Folks were advertised to concertize at Springfield, Ohio, on the 11th and 12th inst.

Townsend's Curiosities—the giant, Albino family, boa constrictor, What Is It? and the "phat" girl—opened as a show in Wheeling, Va., on the 6th inst.

Gottschalk opens at Washington Hall, Wheeling, Va., on the 12th inst., for three nights.

Dr. Kane's exhibition of Anatomical Curiosities, is holding forth at Montreal, C. E.

The Denier Ravel troupe was announced to appear at Mechanic's Hall, Montreal, C. E., on the 11th, but the company closed up in Vermont last week, and the principals of the troupe, M'lle Marietta Ravel and John Denier are at present in the city, waiting for a "sit." See advertisement elsewhere to that effect.

Any party wishing to purchase an interest in a traveling show, now have an opportunity. See advertisement of E. T.

The "old original" Alleghanians and Swiss Bell Ringers were at Elmira on the 6th inst.

Prof. J. M. Macallister, "son of the elder Macallister," is wizardizing in Western New York. He was at Rochester last week. This week he is billed for Auburn.

The Continental Old Folks are doing a good business in Ohio. The Company visits Urbana on the 13th; Piqua, 14th; Sydney, 15th; and so up towards the lakes.

Mad. Anna Bishop and daughter were billed to sing at Dayton, Ohio, on the 11th inst.

Tom Thumb and party were at Louisville, Ky., last week.

DON SAT. IAGO GIBBONNOISE, the great CONTORTIONIST of the world, has arrived in the city, and is ready to negotiate with Circus Managers, as well as Music Hall Managers, for the winter and summer season, through
JAS. CONNER & CO.,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, OPEN.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
CONTINUED AND UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF
THE GREAT STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS,
MONDAY, Jan. 11th, and every evening during the week,
Happy Uncle Tom,
Cruelty to Johnny,
Hamlet,
Lecture on Mugology,
Smiggy McGlural,
Railroad Explosion, &c., by
Charley Fox, Frank Brower, A. J. Talbott, Cool White, C. Henry, D. S. Wambold, Glenn, Schwicardi, Master Wood, Isaacs Brothers, Patterson, Leis, Lewis, &c.
Doors open at 6½; commence at 7¼ o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
B. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
G. W. GRIFFIN.....Director of Amusements.
T. McNALLY.....Instrumental Director.
CONTINUED AND UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.
Crowded Nightly with the Elite and Fashion of Brooklyn, To witness the Unequalled Entertainment given by the largest, most talented and versatile company in existence.
THE GREAT HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS,
Comprising in its organization FOUR of the most talented Comedians, SIX of the most talented Vocalists, SIX of the most talented Instrumentalists at present known to the profession.
MONDAY EVENING, January 11th, and during the week.
THE LIQUOR DEALERS IN A FIX, by Hughes, Boyce, and Griffin.
THE MESMERAMICS, by Boyce, Purdy, and Griffin.
WILLIAMSON'S HOLIDAY PICTURES,
by Griffin, Purdy, Boyce, and Hughes.
Young Eph's Lament, The Sexton, The Whaler, &c.,
Concluding with the new Walk Around, U. S. GRANT,
By the entire Troupe in costume.
Doors open at 6¾; to commence at 7¾.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 40

FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.
Proprietor, Director, and Manager.....G. L. FOX.
ANOTHER NEW LOCAL DRAMA,
In which the Wonderful Dogs appear.
MISS FANNY HERRING,
In Three Original Characters.
MR. G. L. FOX, in a new comic role.
Also, the full Company.
MONDAY, and TUESDAY, January 11th and 12th,
An original Drama, written for this Theatre, by Mrs. C. K. Fox, entitled
THE RAG WOMAN AND HER DOGS.
Wolf and Lion, by the celebrated Dogs. Lafayette and Thunder.
Alida Hunter.....Miss Fanny Herring,
Assuming the character of The News Boy and the Rag Woman.
Dance by Miss Louisa Browne—Overture by Orchestra.
PETER BELL, THE WAGONER.
Characters by the Dramatic Company.
THE SPECTRE BRIDEGROOM.
Diggory.....Mr. Harry Chapman.
Monday Evening, January 18th,
Production of the Great Holiday Pantomime.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
Lessee and Manageress.....MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Director.....J. H. SELWYN.
Entire change of Programme for the week commencing
MONDAY, January 11th, 1864.
MRS. JOHN WOOD,
For the first time in New York, as
THE PRETTY WIDOW OF MILL HILL.
The performances will commence with (for the first time in America) a new and entirely original comic piece, in two acts, entitled
A BULL IN A CHINA SHOP.
Characters by Mr. J. K. Mortimer, Mr. W. Davidge, Mr. J. H. Stoddart, Mr. T. Owens, Mr. G. Becks, Miss Harris, Miss J. Walters, Miss DeLacey, Mrs. Sloan.
To conclude with, for the first time, the laughable Comedietta, entitled
COUSIN CHERRY.
Cousin Cherry.....Mrs. John Wood.
Several novelties are in active preparation.
Doors open at 7; performance to commence at 7¾.
Box book open from 9 to 4. Seats secured three days in advance.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....MR. WM. WHEATLEY.
MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 11th, 1864.
First night on any stage, of a
NEW AND ROMANTIC IRISH DRAMA,
written expressly for
MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
entitled
THE CANNIE SOOJAH: or, THE JOLLY PEDLAR,
and in which these
Original Impersonators and Exponents of Irish Life,
will both appear.
This Drama has been months in preparation, and in the production of which
ALL THE RESOURCES OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT
have been brought into requisition.
New Scenery, Decorations, Costumes, and Machinery, &c.
Original and characteristic Music, by H. B. Dodworth.
The production of this piece marks a NEW ERA in the History of the Irish Drama.
Seats secured at the box office one week in advance.
Doors open at 7; commence at 7½ o'clock. 40

MISS KATE FISHER,
AS MAZEPPA! AS MAZEPPA!
at the New Bowery Theatre,
Is nightly drawing
CROWDED HOUSES.
Go and see her
RIDE HER ARABIAN CHARGER
"BLACK BESS,"
Over the Heads of the Audience,
Round the Dress Circle, to the
TOP OF THE THEATRE.
Her original and Daring Act, and costly Dresses,
Gotten up at an expense of over
TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS,
Expressly for
MAZEPPA,
in which character
MISS FISHER
has NO RIVAL.
JAS. CONNER & CO.,
25 West Houston street, New York,
40-1t Business Agents.

HOWE'S GREAT CIRCUS,
199 and 201 BOWERY.
Performances Every Evening, and Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons.
Doors open at 2 and 7; commence at 2½ and 7½ o'clock.
IMMENSE SUCCESS OF
MR J. H. CHILDERS,
THE GREAT MILITARY SENSATION,
who will appear at each performance in his celebrated "Musket Solo."
EQUESTRIANISM, GYMNASTIC FEATS, &c.,
introducing the whole strength of the company.
Admission, 25 cents; children, 15 cents; private box seats, 25 cents extra.
A FOOT RACE, for a Purse of FIFTY DOLLARS, will take place at the above establishment on TUESDAY EVENING, 12th inst. YOUNG SPORT and McCABE have already entered. 1t*

WIGS, WIGS, WIGS.—MRS. W. R. FISH, 116 Bleecker street, New York, the original and only Minstrel Wig Maker in the city, returns her thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, and solicits a continuance of the same.
N. B.—An assortment of Wigs constantly on hand. 40-4t*

CANTERBURY MUSIC HALL,
HARRISBURG, PENN.
BUDD & CO.....Proprietors.
Open for the winter season with a first class company of Artists.
DRAMATIC, ETHIOPIAN,
COMEDY, FARCE,
SINGING, DANCING,
ACROBATIC, MUSIC.
Performers of acknowledged ability desiring good engagements, address JACOB BUDD,
Box 89,
40-3m Harrisburg P. O.

GREAT ATTRACTION.
M'LLE MARIETTA RAVEL,
niece of Gabriel and Francois Ravel, the Premiere Spanish Danseuse and Tight Rope Artiste of America, and
M. JOHN DENIER,
the first Tight Rope Ascensionist, Gymnast, and Pantomimist in the world, will be open to negotiate with managers on and after Jan. 18th, 1864. All communications must be addressed to their Agent, M. W. HANLEY,
67 Marion street,
40-3t* New York City.

THE "ZOE DRINK."—The above drink was dedicated to the celebrated MARIE ZOE, the French and Spanish Danseuse, while playing at the LOUISVILLE THEATRE. It is called for all through the West, and has already reached New York City, and is kept at all first class houses.
JAS. CONNER & CO., Business Agents,
25 West Houston street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

GREAT ACHIEVEMENT OF THE AGE.
ASTONISHING AND WONDERFUL.
THE GREAT WESTERN STAR,
MISS KATE FISHER,
THE MAZEPPA OF THE WORLD,
Acknowledged by Press and Critics to be the most daring and fearless Equestrienne, the most graceful and artistic Actress, and the proprietress of the finest Wardrobe of any Lady who has yet essayed her peculiar line of business in
New York or the Western Cities.
During her engagement at the NEW BOWERY THEATRE, a larger number of people assembled nightly to witness her performances than ever was known before to collect in any Theatre in the United States. Her engagement there is pronounced to be
THE GREAT ACHIEVEMENT OF THE AGE.
The dress worn by MISS KATE FISHER,
THE GREAT WESTERN STAR,
In Mazeppa alone, cost over
TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS.
The Lady has been called before the curtain between every act, and received with thunders of applause.
HER ORIGINAL FEAT,
The flight around the dress circle, strapped to the back of her flying steed, is pronounced to be
THE MOST DARING AND THRILLING ACT
Ever performed in New York.
MISS FISHER has also added to her already extensive repertoire, several new plays written expressly for her by some of the most popular dramatists of the day.
MISS KATE FISHER,
The Great Western Star,
In her Original and Daring Act,
Will make the entire circuit of the Dress Circle, to the top of
THE NEW BOWERY THEATRE,
On her wild Arabian charger, a Feat never before accomplished in New York, and received with thunders of applause.
MISS KATE FISHER,
The Greatest Living Equestrian Actress of the Day,
Nightly called before the curtain between the Acts.
The most elegant Dresses ever worn on a New York stage; the most daring and fearless Rider; now performing at
THE NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
MISS KATE FISHER, THE GREAT WESTERN STAR,
The most Original, Daring, Graceful, and Elegant Equestrian and Protean Actress of the Day,
THE MAZEPPA OF THE WORLD,
Now playing the most brilliant and profitable engagement ever played at the New Bowery Theatre.
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
25 West Houston street, N. Y.,
40-1t* Business Agent.

PHOTOGRAPHS of Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanchon (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowers, Adah I. Menken, as French Spy and Mazeppa; Susan and Kate Denin, Fanny Brown, as Prince, Emily Thorne, as Liberty, Matilda Heron, as Camille, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, Ione Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Mlle. Vestvali, in character, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, as Arab Boy, Mlle. Galletti, Cubas, Zanfretta, Zoe, Marietta, Marie and Augusta, Kate Pennoyer, in dancing costume, Ed. Forrest, Ed. Booth, Ed. Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, Dan, Neil, and Jerry Bryant, George Christy, Eph Horn, Frank Brower, and hundreds of other celebrities. Twenty-five cents each or $2 per doz. All the American and English plays. Send red stamp for Catalogues. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York—WEMYSS' PURCHASING AGENCY. Send cash orders for any articles you want (Postage or Express charges must be included). Letters requiring answers must have stamps enclosed. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. 40-1t*

CONTINENTAL THEATRE,
Walnut street, above 8th, Philadelphia.
ALLINSON & HINCKEN.....Sole Lessees.

SECOND WEEK
Of the highly successful engagement of the
AMERICAN EQUESTRIAN DRAMATIC TROUPE,
Consisting of
MISS KATE RAYMOND,
MR. O. B. COLLINS, MR. H. B. GATES,
and a full Dramatic Corps,
Together with the highly trained Horse
"WHITE SURREY,"
Who have nightly crowded this
POPULAR THEATRE
To its utmost limits,
With Delighted and Appreciative Audiences,
To witness their Unapproachable and Incomparable representation of some of the latest and most attractive
EQUESTRIAN DRAMAS
of the day.
Managers wishing to negotiate for this celebrated Troupe, will please address H. B. GATES,
40 Agent, as above.

THE LEADING LADY MEMBERS of the MARSH TROUPE, lately from a five years tour through California, Australia, and the principal islands in the Pacific, will appear at NIBLO'S SALOON MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 25, 1864.
For particulars, see future advertisements. 40-1t

MR. AND MRS. GOMERSAL and MISS BELLA VAUGHN, who were brought out from England for the Richmond Theatre, have been engaged by Manager Willard for the HOWARD ATHENÆUM, Boston. These great Artistes will shortly appear. JAS. CONNER & CO.,
Business Agents,
25 West Houston street, New York.

LEO HUDSON, the justly celebrated Equestrienne and Melo-Dramatic Actress, who made such an immense hit at the NEW BOWERY THEATRE, is now filling the FRONT STREET THEATRE, Baltimore.
Miss Hudson will next appear at GLOVER'S OPERA HOUSE, Norfolk, Va. This lady will visit Nashville, and other cities in the West, prior to her return to the NEW BOWERY THEATRE, where a hearty welcome awaits her.
JAS. CONNER & CO., Business Agents,
25 West Houston street, New York.

LOST OR STOLEN, on New Year's night, a Calf-skin Wallet, containing a pair of gold sleeve buttons, a $50 treasury note, and certificate of deposit on the Ocean Bank for $900. Said certificate being of no value to any one but the owner; if the person having the same will return it, either to the CLIPPER office, or through the Post Office, no questions will be asked, and the party will be entirely welcome to the balance. 40 2t*

YORK MELODEON.
DESCH & SELAK.....Proprietors.
J. S. BERRY.....Stage Manager.
Lady Vocalists, Danseuses, and Gents of the Burnt Cork, address immediately, stating terms, &c.,
GEO. DESCH & CO.,
40-2t* York, Pa.

CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—The Public are respectfully informed that F. A. Gossin, an actor, is no longer an Agent of mine, he having, after being discharged, gone to my Ticket Seller, and got from him thirty dollars of the receipts, telling him I sent him to settle up the House. F. A. Gossin may be known by a theatrical air, wearing at times a large diamond pin, etc. Fearing he may continue to act in my name, I take this method of cautioning the public. SAMUEL S. SANFORD,
Manager of Sanford's Opera House.
N. B. Sanford and Troupe will re-appear at his Opera House, Harrisburg, Monday Evening, January 18th, 1864. 40-1t*

YORK MELODEON.
DESCH & SELAK..Proprietors | J. S. BERRY..Stage Manager
Lady Vocaliste and Dancers, and Gentlemen of the Burnt Cork Profession may apply as above GEO. DESCH & CO.,
38-2t* York, Pa.

JOHN C. HEENAN & TOM KING'S PHOTOGRAPHS.—Heenan in 3 positions—King in citizen's dress, 25 cts each.
40-1t* W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broaday, N. Y.

BEFORE AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
Photographs representing the Advantages of the Stage Box, Disadvantages of the Stage Box, The Introduction, The Subscribers' Privilege, Rataplan, Success, The Rehearsal, The Audience, Gentlemen's Dressing Room, Ladies' Dressing Room, The Lobby, The Private Box. Price 25 cents each, or $2 the sett. Sent, post paid, on receipt of price, by
40-1t F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS of MISS LEO HUDSON as Mazeppa. 6 beautiful positions, 25 cents each, or $1 the sett. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. Trade supplied. 40-1t*

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY Jan. 11th, and during the week.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
Mr. Lingard takes great pleasure in announcing to his patrons that he will inaugurate the New Year by the introduction of the YOUNG VERSATILE ACTRESS and Wonderful Equestrienne,
MISS KATE FISHER,
extensively known as the Great Western Star, in her impersonation of MAZEPPA,
in which Miss Kate Fisher will personate the character of Mazeppa, making the terrible ascents and descents. Also an astonishing flight completely around the first circle of boxes, while lashed to the back of the wild horse.
Eighth week of Mr. EDWIN BLANCHARD and his dogs
CARLO AND BRUIN.
The favorite Mrs. W. G. JONES,
Miss Kate Newton, Miss Hathaway,
Mr. Geo. Brookes, Mr. Marden,
Mr. G. Lingard, Mr. Glassford.

CIRCUS, BROADWAY AMPHITHEATRE, 485 BROADWAY.
L. B. LENT.....Manager.
Entertainments
EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
introducing the premiere Equestrienne of the world,
MADAME LOUISE TOURNIAIRE,
together with
THE GRANDEST COMBINATION
OF TALENTED ARTISTES,
and the
MOST BEAUTIFUL
and
WONDERFULLY TRAINED
DANCING and PERFORMING HORSES
to be found in any establishment, American or European, in
NEW and EXCITING
ACTS IN THE RING.
Doors open at 2 and 7; to commence at 2½ and 7½.

LEA'S GRAND MUSIC HALL
COMBINATION TROUPE.
THIS GRAND COMBINATION OF TALENT
Will open at the
ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
On or about MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15TH, 1864, for a
Season of Three Months, or more.
This Troupe will be composed of the greatest combination of talent ever concentrated in one company, as each individual Artist has enjoyed an uninterrupted career of success in every city where they have appeared. Introducing morceaux in
ETHIOPIAN COMEDY, MINSTRELSY,
BEAUTIES OF THE SOIREE DANSANTE, PANTOMIMES,
ZAMPILAEROSTATION AND CHOICE GEMS OF SONG.
This Excelsior Troupe will sail from the city of New York by the steamer of February 6th. All Artists engaged will govern themselves accordingly.
N. B.—Artists of acknowledged ability, as first class ladies for Corps de Ballet, wishing engagements for the season, will address
GEORGE LEA,
Box 1,503, Baltimore, Md.

MARIE ZOE,
THE CUBAN SYLPH,
THE GREAT FRENCH AND SPANISH DANSEUSE,
Concluded the most Successful Engagement ever played, at
ALLEN & SIMONS' New Theatre, Nashville,
Saturday, Jan. 9th.
THIS GREAT ACTRESS
Will next appear at Templeton's Metropolitan Theatre,
DAVENPORT.
Managers, having nights, will address
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

M'LLE ELISE, The Young and Beautiful
PREMIERE DANSEUSE, VOCALIST,
AND VERSATILE ACTRESS,
SIGNOR CONSTANTINE,
and
WILLIAM SCOTT,
The Popular Balladist and Versatile Actor,
Have arrived, and will be ready to accept Engagements for
SIX OR TWELVE NIGHTS,
To commence January 18th, in their
PIECES, DANCES, BALLETS, AND PANTOMIMES.
JAS. CONNER & CO.,
Business Agent,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

MIKE McKENNA.—Will you please send your whereabouts to John Mulligan, Baltimore Melodeon, immediately. 40-1t

TO MANAGERS OF THEATRES AND ARTISTS.—The undersigned will dispose of correct translations of Mosenthal's "Deborah," under the title, as secured by copyright, of "Deborah of Steinmark; or, Curse and Blessing." Managers and others will be protected against any impertinent interference with their rights. Address CATHARINE SELDEN,
40-1t* 23 Irving Place.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY---A PARTNER, with a small capital, to join a good SHOW just returned from Europe. Something new. Address E. T., CLIPPER office. 40-1t*

MISS LEO HUDSON ---We, the undersigned, hereby warn all managers against making engagements for the above lady through either FRANK EDWARDS, her Traveling Agent, or the much infatuated but "ever repulsed champion MASHER." We think we advertise quite plain enough, and often enough; that we are the only parties through whom engagements can be made for Miss Hudson, whose card has been published several times to this effect.
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
40-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

THE RING.

DICK HOLLYWOOD'S NEW YEAR'S FESTIVAL.—We were sorry to see such a meagre house on New Year's Night at the Stuyvesant, but the fact is, Dick couldn't possibly have selected a worse night. Everybody was scattered that night, and the intense cold was enough to keep the toughest of 'em in-doors, either winding up in some underground concert place or with their best lady friend, making the last call as long as compatible with morality and good manners. We hardly know how we happened to get there, unless it be that one of our particular crinolined acquaintances lived near by, and we were in for wishing her above all others the happiest kind of New Years. But we regret e lack of numbers none the less, for little Dick Hollywood is orthy of the biggest crowded house in this city, as also his val, Johnny Keating, of Cincinnati, who was once talked of as match for Billy Clarke, and we hope his benefit in Brooklyn as proved the fruit of our wish. It is a remarkable fact that hen the houses are slimmest the sparring is of the highest der, as witness the Newark affair: it was so on this occasion. ld it is much to be regretted that our space at the present time on't admit of a "spread."

Towards nine o'clock the old gentleman, Squire Tovee, had the onor of announcing Captain Abel Relay and Izzy Lazarus, two f the most finished sparrers in the country. Abe hadn't apeared in public for fifteen years, and although the young fellows ay not remember him, such men as Tom Hyer and Frank Aguire can tell whole volumes about the time when Captain be used to spar with Yankee Sullivan and other good men of is day, when nobody had any license to get the best of him. Ie and Izzy made a capital display, and were as good natured as a pair of turtle doves. The old man told us he hadn't had such a lively time of it since his boyhood days when he taught boxing at Peter Crawley's. Abe Relay keeps a hotel on the road, corner of 3d Avenue and 125th street, "The Captain's," and as he is one of the real old sports, roadsters should never pass his door without giving him a call. Mike Dorsey and Jem Hanley were the next, and had a mighty rough time of it on the ding, dong, hit 'em again style, as though they had an old grudge and wanted to settle it. St. Nautilus said it was decidedly good to look on. Bill McLain and Jerry Conklin punched each other affectionately, like the Knights Templars of old, when contending for the smiles of their Lady Maggies and Seraphinas, both making out elegantly. Young Bennett and a friend had another lively time of it. Jimmy Elliott and Curry's set-to was a real big thing, as both men are way up in the world—six feet, if not more—and wanted to let folks see what they could do. Curry rather surprised folks at first by getting on to Jimmy's round topknot once, if not more; but the Young Giant soon got stirred up, and then Curry had to take some, getting knocked off his shanks two or three times by Elliott's cross-counters: it was a good thing. Mike Coburn and Denny Kirwan, of Jersey City, had a bustling time of it, Mike's judgment and activity gaining him the advantage, although Denny worked hard to land on the Champion's brother's "boko." We have seen Denny do much better. Bennett and Brennan were extremely jolly, and the Comptroller's namesake escaped some of the nastiest looking beauty spoilers imaginable by ducking and dodging—they had several wrestling bouts, but in these James Gordon's namesake evinced a decided superiority—no hard feeling, though, nothing but fun. Bill McLain made his second appearance with Dooney Harris, and they, too, were "all alive O," copping many a hot'un on the nose: Dooney's tactics in getting out of difficulty were greatly admired, as also Bill's beautiful stops and straight delivery. Milage Cornell and his friend gave a delineation of real science, such as is seldom seen in any country, the stranger (?) making such lightning passes and exhibiting such a solid style, that everybody was anxious to hear who he was—their wish may be gratified at some future day: for the present, "mum's the word." Milage, too, who always has to take the A No, 1s, showed off, as usual, first-rate.

In the absence of Charley Lynch, who is said to have given his word to wind up with Hollywood, Barney Aaron, sick as he was, kindly volunteered, and made heaps of new friends by it. Dick exhibited extraordinary activity, and made the prettiest set-to we have ever seen him do with the scientific and clever Barney. It gave the greatest satisfaction to all, and we hope when Hollywood goes round to collect his tickets he may make up for the slim attendance.

THE LATE FIGHT.—Schenectady, 31st December, 1863.—Editor CLIPPER.—*Sir:* In the editorial remarks in your sporting contemporary on the Heenan and King fight, I was sorry to see a very great deal more of personality than is consistent with the position of an editor whose place it is to state things impartially, with their own opinions it is true, but not as seen through the blind side of any individual who has any private pique with one or more persons who may be actors in any public question. If we are going to compete in the P. R. in England, or anywhere else, we cannot and do not expect that we will always win and therefore when we find a man who does his best and is game to the last as Heenan was, we will not cast him off. If, as the said paper remarks, it was Englishmen who got up the fight and carried it through why does it labor so hard in this particular instance to prove that it was unfairly conducted; and also reject Heenan when it says he doesn't belong to us? The editor of that paper knows and we all know, that Heenan was backed in England by Englishmen at odds the same as here, and yet we are told that they—the majority—allowed a rush into the ring of King's men exclusively, and allowed him time to recover himself without claiming his non-appearance to time. Were this majority there present to be quietly dodged out of their money? Were MacDonald and Sayers fools—of course the referee was—were, in fact, everybody fools but the editor of the paper referred to? I have some faint recollection—I may be wrong—of a noted General who in this same paper was praised up to the sky suddenly catching fits (poor Mac how you must squirm under it!) from his previous eulogist; because, forsooth, one man out of a few tens of thousands was not allowed to do what no one else must, even if he did belong to the self styled "American gentlemen's newspaper." Now, sir, I have had my say and will only add that although my individual subscription may not be noticed, that I have at last—after, I can assure you, many months thought—decided to discontinue taking said paper, until it is conducted by some one (perhaps next decade or next century) who will give us independent opinions founded on truth, and no blear-eyed sensation articles, either for the sake of popularity or personal spite, and who will not forget that American gentlemen and workingmen have brains, and would rather hear the naked truth than find a molehill raised to the size of a mountain, and find at last that this mountain, this beautiful creation, is after all only a soap bubble. Yours, respectfully, VERITAS

ADDITIONAL.—Schenectady, N. Y., 6th January, 1864. Editor CLIPPER, Sir,—As I see by your "Answers to Correspondents," that the letter I sent you was not going to be inserted until your next issue, and as I forgot to countermand my order for the paper referred to in that article, it duly arrived, and I of course read it, and having done so, beg to offer a few more remarks on its last editorial on the Heenan and King fight. A week ago, poor Heenan was sent, by that paper, to the right about, and made over to the English; this week he is again received with open arms, on receipt of some additional information. The public will form their own opinion of the merits of a judge who decides a case on imperfect testimony. The new and "startling facts," however, referred to, are principally those from Heenan's adviser, published in the London *Lancet*, and the defeat of Heenan is now put on the shoulders of his trainer, McDonald, because he hadn't a medical and physiological education equal to "two of the ablest London surgeons." It is indisputably true he was over trained, but why not rather say that McDonald was over anxious to turn his man out well, and in his anxiety overdid his part. I submit this to be a much more likely solution of the case than that he sold himself, and a reputation in his calling, any man might be proud of in their's. I will only allude to one more part of the article referred to, which says: "The conspirators, in short, gave King a minute or two at each round, while Heenan was sent forth in thirty seconds; and once, when the *two* minutes were not enough, and King was so clean gone that the London *Times* reported him to all appearance dead, his partizans rushed into the ring, and gave him a grand adjournment, probably of *ten*." Now, sir, it is not disputed that 24 rounds were fought in 35 minutes; and according to a *minimum* calculation, taken from the above, we find that King had 22 "periods of repose" of *one* minute each, and one of *ten* minutes; giving 32 minutes of resting time, and THREE minutes the whole time occupied by fighting! Further comments on such reckless writing are surely unnecessary. Faults there are, and grave faults, too, in the P. R., but whilst admitting them, don't let us look at them only through the small end of the telescope, and turn the large end to our eyes to look at what is right. Yours respectfully, VERITAS.

CARD FROM McGRATH CONCERNING HIS FIGHT.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2d, 1863.

EDITOR N. Y. CLIPPER: *Dear Sir*—Looking over the "Ring Department" in a recent issue of the CLIPPER, I noticed a communication dated San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 21st, and signed "Harry Lazarus," in which he charges me with making a "cut and dried" fight in my recent encounter with Daley in Nevada Territory. Considering that Mr. Lazarus acted the part of a good friend to me when on the Pacific side, it is difficult to decide how he could thus question my honor, upon the mere strength of "town report" after my absence become known. Upon the night of the day I fought Daley, I met the latter at the house of Mike McCluskey, in Virginia City, N. T., with some dozen others of the sporting fraternity, and then and there Daley *offered me* $300 *not to challenge him again; but I declined*, as I wanted to fight again on fair ground, and desired Daley to take four picked friends, and I the same, so that we could retire to some private place and decide by the fair and just rules of pugilism who was the best man. This, he or his friends cannot deny. Had I ten or a dozen such staunch men to befriend and second my efforts to win the fight as Harry Lazarus, Dick Paddock and Jack Wilson, proved to be, fair play and the victory would have been mine. Why I was without friends is easily explained. During the progression of the match between Johnny Lazarus and Pete Daley, I become interested for the former, as he hailed from my native city, and worked hard to insure him success, thereby drawing down on me the malice of the "old settlers." Passing through the streets, women and men would shout after me—"There goes an Irish Jew;" and when I fought Daley, spite was shown me as evidenced in the manner in which Harry Lazarus' friendly and brave expostulation in my behalf was received by that shooting Spaniard Muchacho. I regret that my friend should entertain such a bad opinion of me as to suppose me capable of "crossing" a fight, and am surprised at his belief in that respect; particularly so, when I consider that it was he who drew up the articles of the fight the night that my backer, Mr. Sylvester, made the first deposit of $250. As a proof that I did not sell my fight, or "cross" the issue in any respect, financial or otherwise, I was so poor in pocket, that I was obliged to work my passage home to this city; and as regards borrowing money from "several people" as Mr. Lazarus alleges, I borrowed a few dollars from Mr. T. McCarthy, and from that gentleman only. In order to prove my honesty to friends suspicious of my late fight in Nevada Territory, I hereby challenge Tom Daley, of Virginia City, to meet me in the regular Prize Ring, to fight for love or money. Ring to be pitched on neutral ground, say Panama, which is meeting him half way. In conclusion, allow me to repeat my denial to Mr. Lazarus' charges, and I defy any man to prove such an outrageous act against me.

Yours respectfully, WM. McGRATH.

MORE ABOUT McGRATH.—In addition to Harry Lazarus' letter, published some few weeks ago, which was dated at San Francisco, we have received another document from Mr. Thomas Waters, of the New York House, Nevada Territory, at whose place McGrath trained, corroborating the California letter, which would go to show there was no collusion between the writer from Nevada and the one from California. Mr. W.'s letter is dated November 23d, and he writes in reply to certain matters which were described in the CLIPPER of October 24th, just then received. He says:—

MR. QUEEN: In regard to the fight between Tom Daley and Bill McGrath, I have only to say that it was a bite of the worst kind on the part of McGrath, who sold his friends for a consideration of 30 pieces of silver: he could have won his fight like a man, if he had not sold it, and got paid by Daley's friends $146. He never threw out the slightest intimation, even to his best friends, who supported him here when he could not support himself, and would continue his friends if he had not acted the cur. As he trained at my house I think this statement necessary, in order to put the public right, and that I may not be implicated in his dirty tricks. I am now out and injured hundreds of dollars by him, neither he nor his trainers paid one dollar for board or expenses whilst at my house. I am responsible for what I say. I hope soon to return to New York again, where I may see him. Jack Munks was sold as well as others, for he cracked Bill's head with a six shooter the night before he sneaked away from Virginia; and there was an Irish boy in Sacramento whipped him when he got there, as the telegraph travelled a little faster than Bill, although I am told he made 2:40 time out of Virginia. You will please publish this simple but true statement.

Yours respectfully, THOMAS WATERS.

A FEW REMARKS ON THE LATE FIGHT.—DEAR CLIPPER:—Your readers who have been laying extravagant odds on Heenan have no one to blame but themselves. They were told over and over again in your columns that the odds were preposterous, and that there was no such difference between the men as was supposed; that King had had more practical experience than Heenan, &c.; but they would take no advice. They looked upon their man as invincible. They forgot or would not believe that Heenan was pitted against a rapid and terrific hitter with both hands, of immense reach; that he had fought two good battles with Jem Mace, by long odds the best two-handed boxer of the day; that he put in a right-hander that settled his hash, and that *he might do it again*. Still the layers of the odds have had examples shown them by good judges of milling—not the worst posted on such matters were Sayers and McDonald. Besides, letters have come to this side of the Atlantic, direct from Heenan's headquarters, from McDonald and others, stating that his condition was perfection; that he was a much better man than when he fought Sayers; that he could take any amount of fatigue without tiring, &c. In fact, to use McDonald's own words, he was as "lively as a kitten after the hardest kind of work." Letters were published in the papers stating that he was as clever now with his right hand as he was with his left; that he could hit quicker and straighter than the late Young Dutch Sam, and harder than Cribb, &c. No allowance was made for any improvement in King. Experience has often shown that when a big man fights a shorter or lighter man, if the former will wait until the latter leads off and counters him with his left, so long as he confines himself to such tactics the long one will invariably have the advantage if he is as quick as his adversary. By such tactics did Bill Neat defeat Gas Hickman, Tom Hyer beat Sullivan and the Tipton Slasher beat Paddock. To accuse Heenan of want of pluck is simply execrable. He came up again and again until nature almost refused to move; in fact ut til he was unconscious. In no battle that has taken place for many years has there been such determined efforts to have a fair fight and no interruption. It is well that it was fought out to the "bitter end" and decided on its merits. Your manly acknowledgment of the way the mill was conducted must give great satisfaction to the friends and backers of Tom King. Both men stood manfully up to give and take; neither attempted to drop. With the exception of King taking a low hold when in the vice and Heenan squeezing when down, there was nothing to take exception to. Yours, &c. AN UNKNOWN SCRIBBLER.

THE MINSTREL'S LAY.—Our readers, as well as ourselves, have often been amused with the comical advertisements of some of the burnt cork profession, and the public are beginning to "comprehendezvous," as our French critic would express it, the meaning of these double "outsiders." Here's a note received by one of the Bryants' Minstrels the other night:—

FRIEND S——: Please send me two pairs of "ham fat" clogs as soon as possible. I lost all my clogs betting on Heenan. I am dancing my "ham fat" in my bare feet, and will have to do so until you send me the clogs. I will send the money when Heenan is allowed to win a fight in England.

Signed, HANK ⋈ MUDGE,
his mark.

JIM DUNN CHALLENGES CON FITZGERALD.—This rising Brooklyn boxer called at our office on the 7th, with a challenge offering to fight Con Fitzgerald for $1,000 a side at catch weight. Dunn will meet Fitzgerald at any place he may name to make the match and draw up articles, and is anxious to get it on as soon as possible. An answer through the CLIPPER will be attended to.

JIM DUNN will give a sparring exhibition in about two weeks. Further particulars in our next.

PATSY MARLEY'S REJOINDER TO DOONEY HARRIS.—Patsy, writing from Philadelphia, says he will fight Dooney Harris for $500 or $1,000 a side, at 144 lbs. or catch weight, as he cannot possibly fight at 140 lbs. and be in proper fix. If this suits Dooney he can put up a deposit at this office for Patsy to cover. If it don't, the same chance is open for any other 144 lb. man in the country.

DEATH OF TOM WRIGHT.—The respected proprietor of the "Grapes," a cosy old English ale house in Crosby street, died quite suddenly of disease of the heart last week, and was buried on the 5th inst. Tom's house was a favorite stopping place with the sporting fraternity.

MARLEY TO HAVE ANOTHER BENEFIT AT PHILADELPHIA.—The redoubtable Patsy, of St. Helen's, has an exhibition at West Philadelphia, on Monday, the 18th inst. It is to take place at Bernard Berkerry's, Haddington, 24th ward, and the wind up will be between Marley and Pat McDonald. Patsy Marley has opened a sparring school at 345 North Front street, below Callowhill street, which is open every evening at 6 o'clock.

AUSTRALIAN BURKE'S TESTIMONIAL.—John Burke, "the champion of New South Wales and hero of eighteen battles," is to have a complimentary benefit at the Stuyvesant Institute on Thursday, Jan. 14th, when we hope he may have a good house. The list of volunteers embraces all the big guns and the names of Kit Burns, Dublin Jack, Steve Young and Black Diamond, who are all new to the boxing hemisphere. The wind up, according to the bills, is to be between Con Fitzgerald and John Burke. Tickets 50 cents and $1.

THE "EXCELSIOR" CHANGED HANDS.—Young Barney Aaron has become the lessee of the saloon situated at 202 Centre street, known as the "Excelsior," lately in possession of Hughy Riley, who will still make the place his headquarters.

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT FOR JIM DUNN.—Mr. J. P. Rorke, a commercial gentleman doing business in this city, has presented James Dunn, the Brooklyn boxer, with a very handsome pair of Kehoe's Indian clubs, 25 lbs. each in weight, which he handles with great dexterity.

TOMMY MEAKIN'S FAREWELL BENEFIT.—This evening (Tuesday, Jan. 12) the Brooklyn Butcher Boy is to be tendered a parting testimonial previous to his leaving for California. The New Temperance Hall, on the corner of Pineapple and Fulton streets, Brooklyn, has been selected for the occasion, and the entertainment will consist of sparring, singing and club exercises. Messrs. Harding, Nolan and Hicks are down for songs; Harry Hill for using Kehoe's Indian clubs, his first time in Brooklyn; and all the splendid boxers for sparring. The wind up to be between Tommy Meakin and Mike Nunan, the trainer of Johnny Keating. As this is the day after the Keating and Hollywood fight, there ought to be a great turn out of the sports.

YOUNG DRUMGOOLE IN THE FIELD.—We are glad to perceive that Johnny Drumgoole has cut aloof from temptation, and is determined hereafter to merit the good will of the thousands of friends he had in the commencement of his boxing career. Drumgoole can now be backed to fight any 120lb. lad in America for $300 or $500 a side, in six weeks or two months from the first deposit. An answer through the CLIPPER will secure a match, or Drumgoole may be found at Norton's Ale House, 3 East Houston street.

RUSHING THINGS.—If any of the four young fellows up for benefits this week come out at the small end of the horn, we shall not be at all surprised, and none will be to blame but themselves for treading on one another's heels.

SPARRING IN PITTSBURGH.—During the holidays the lovers of sparring had an opportunity of witnessing some of the best sparring that has come off in Pittsburgh for a long time. On Christmas day Johnny Mackey, assisted by his pupils, gave an exhibition at his hall on Third street, which was a great success, the hall being crowded to overflowing. For the last week or two Mackey had all he could attend to, having to fulfill an engagement at Ben Trimble's, owing to his company having seceded from that establishment. Johnny and his scholars have been performing the *role* of the "bunch of Fives," and, it is not strange to say, to full houses. The boys seem to take great delight in the change. They will continue their engagement until Ben can procure a new company, or until the old one returns to its allegiance. On the afternoon of New Year's day, "Uncle Joe," of Chicago, an old member of the P. R., and now an invited guest of Mackey, had a benefit at the Sportsman's Hall, when he was assisted by the worthy host, Johnny Newell, Johnny Hamill, Johnny Loudon, Larry Newell, Jim Brown, of Cincinnati, and several others. It was a grand success for old Joe, as the house was crammed. The sparring was of the first class, the sparrers principally being pretty well matched; but the set-to between Mackey and Johnny Newell, a pupil of Mackey, and a young aspirant for fistic fame, and in which Jack proved himself as good as his master, was the crowning event of the afternoon. It was pronounced by old residents to be the best set-to they ever witnessed. Newell is about 18 years old, 5 feet 7 inches in height, and weighs in the neighborhood of 150 pounds, backed up with plenty of fight. He has every requisite for making a good boxer—a good two-handed hitter, quick as lightning on his feet, and is as long winded (to use Mackey's phrase) as a mule. Should he ever enter the ring, you may be certain he will leave his mark, especially when he hits. Hear of him you will. Yours, &c., SPORT.

JOE COBURN'S BOLD CHALLENGE TO TOM KING.—As we anticipated, the fact of Joe Coburn being the first man to challenge the gigantic Tom King since his victory over Heenan, has added new laurels to the American Champion's name and fame. We hold a check for $500, and when King signifies his willingness to meet "our Joe," $1000 will be forthcoming to defray his expenses to fight in Canada. In another week or so we shall see King's rejoinder, and hope it may be favorable. As the Champion's belt has nothing whatever to do with this match, we see nothing to hinder him from coming here, adding that, win or lose with Coburn, he could make a fortune by giving a series of exhibitions in the different American cities, Mace, Sayers, and Jem Ward are all anxious to visit the United States, and if either of the above accompanied King, he would certainly receive an enthusiastic reception.

WHAT CHARLEY LYNCH WILL DO WITH HUGHY RILEY.—As Riley is so much bigger than Lynch, the latter will agree to meet him in a room, with one or two friends on each side; or, if Riley prefers it, alone, and there and then test the question as to who is the better man. If Riley is really as anxious as he pretends to be, Lynch thinks he is in duty bound to agree to his terms.

THE "SENSATION" COMPLIMENTARY.—A committee of influential gentlemen and the leading sporting fraternity have under consideration the getting up of a monster benefit for the celebrated Indian club manufacturer, Mr. S. D. Kehoe, and another well known young sport. It is intended to partake of the greatest variety performance of the day, and will no doubt outshine anything of the kind ever gotten up in this city. Both parties are every way worthy of a good, substantial benefit.

THE WIDOW PHILLIPS' TESTIMONIAL.—Owing to the unexpected and very severe illness of the amiable and lady-like wife of Mike Brady, the grand Albany benefit for the widow of the late Charley Phillips has for the present been postponed, but will positively come off on the 25th of January. Our Albany friends will then experience one of the greatest gatherings of fistic talent ever seen at any similar entertainment.

We have since learned that the benefit will take place on the 28th inst., and that Coburn, Wilson, Fitzgerald, Elliott, Marley and a host of other good ones will appear.

HARRY LAZARUS AND HIS NEW YORK FRIENDS.—The hundreds who have been daily expecting Captain Harry from California will have to wait a little longer. He didn't sail until Dec. 23d, instead of the 13th, and as it takes some twenty-six days to make the trip, this weather, he will hardly be here before our next issue.

THE LOVE ALBUM.
Containing 12 Spicy Photographic Views, taken from life. Very rich, and beautiful as the Rising Sun! Sent post paid for $2.
Address C. B. LORD,
Box 5295 P. O.,
40-tf New York City.

THE AUSTRALIAN RING.
(From Bell's Life in Sydney, Oct. 17th.)
FIGHT BETWEEN JACK MARTIN AND BLACK JOHNSTON,
FOR £100, AT ADELAIDE.
The long-talked-of fight between Jack Martin, an old opponent of Tom Sayers, and a colored individual' yclept the "celebrated Johnston," who has lately arrived in Adelaide, and who has, during his sojourn in our unpugilistic colony, occupied his time in giving lessons in the noble art of self-defence, took place on Tuesday, 29th September, at a green sward on the beach, about seven miles from Black Point, the parties interested having chartered the steam-tug *Young Australian* to convey them to their destination.
The first meeting took place at a spot a few miles from Salisbury, but the blues having put in an appearance, the affair was adjourned to the present place, both men agreeing to fight at catch weight. After a suitable spot had been chosen, and a ring formed with all the forms of the P. R., the men began to strip; and certainly the darkey, although the smaller man, looked the very picture of good training, and his trainers deserve his warmest thanks for the splendid condition in which they placed their man in the ring. Jack Martin did not look so well up to his training as his sable opponent, but this might have been caused by his having to bring himself down. The fight occupied about twenty minutes, and was fought in five rounds; both men fighting wary, but well; each having received some good hits on their physiognomy and also on their bodies, the *first blood* being claimed and allowed for the darkey. At the finish, or tussle at the end of the fifth round, the men got on the ropes, and immediately they got there, desisted from fighting. A claim of foul was immediately made by Johnston's backers, on account of Martin catching hold of the ropes. The referee gave two decisions; one being, that, Martin having caught hold of the ropes, it was foul, according to the 28th rule of the P. R.; and the other being that the fight should go on.
A mob of the friends of both the men got round the referee, and Johnston left his corner, and, with his seconds, tormented the referee to give his decision. The referee was in what is termed by the members of the fancy a "mish," and did not know what to do. At last, after an hour's "barney," he decided that Martin, catching hold of the ropes, was against the 28th rule of the P. R., and he therefore decided the fight against Martin. But Martin's backers immediately handed in a written protest to the stakeholder against the decision of the referee, on the ground of his giving two decisions, and there the affair ended.

THAT PRETTY WAITER GIRL, "Susie Knight," in book form, illustrated. Price 20 cts. C. Mackey & Co., publishers, 81 Nassau street, N. Y.

ONLY $3.00!!!
12 SPLENDID STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,
and a
HANDSOME BOX,
Sent per mail, post paid
ON RECEIPT OF $3.00!!!
The Views are not copies, or "Shoddy" style, but the genuine articles.
Beware of parties copying this advertisement, particularly firms "established since 1849!" Send to us only. Get our catalogues. MORPHY & CO.,
40-tf 81 Nassau street, New York.

TO ARMY AND NAVY OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, SAILORS, and the Public in General.—JUST OUT,
THE PHOTOGRAPH NATIONAL BATTLE PIN,
the neatest, cheapest, and most patriotic Gift of the age. Each Pin contains a photograph of one of the victorious Generals of our Union, surrounded with the names of the battles in which they have been engaged, and several patriotic designs. Every person should have one of their favorite General's Battle Pins. This will be found one of the most acceptable presents for young folks, as they have most all a favorite patriot. In fact, the Photographic National Battle Pin will be acceptable to all. The names of the Pins are the General Grant, Meade, Rosecrans, Hooker, Burnside, Foster, Gilmore, and McClellan. ONLY ONE DOLLAR EACH. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York. 40-1t*

BLACK HAWK GALS OF THE WEST. A New Book, just published. It is just the style for the B'hoys. Enclose 30 cents to FRANK EDGAR,
40-1t* Box 189, Ann Arbor, Mich.

ARMY, ARMY, ARMY.—Generals Halleck, Grant, Hooker, Meade, McClellan, Sherman, Stoneman, Burnside, Rosecrans, Butler, Foster, Gillmore, Sickles, Sigel, Heintzelman, Averill, Barry, Corcoran, Crawford, Auger, Buell, Casey, Kearney, Slocum, Sykes, Shields, Couch, Clay, Plessanton, Porter, Blenker, Wadsworth, Blair, Sumner, Dix, Sanford, and a number of others. NAVY, NAVY, NAVY.—Admirals Foote, Dupont, Goldsborough, Stringham, Stewart, Paulding, Farragut, Shubrick, and Smith; Commodores Wilkes, Bailey, Ringgold, Morris, Davis, Bell, Breeze, Montgomery, Hull, and hundreds of other army and navy officers, statesmen, actors, actresses, and other celebrities. Card Photographs, 25 cents each, or $2 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York. Send red stamp for Catalogues. 40-1t*

FEMALE BEAUTY.—The three forms of FEMALE BEAUTY sent to any one for 25 cts. Address DR. W. ALEN, Box 96, Broadway P. O., care Mr. MILLER, New York. 40-2t*

VOLUNTEERS, ATTENTION! For the derangements of the system incidental to the change of Diet, Wounds, Eruptions, and Exposures, which every Volunteer is liable to, there are no remedies so safe, convenient, and reliable as HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and OINTMENT, 25 cts per box. 209

RICH AND SPICY!—
JUST PUBLISHED,
FIVE NEW BOOKS
ENTIRELY ORIGINAL
And surpassing all other previous works of the kind ever issued in richness of description—abounding in the most piquant amatory scenes, vividly delineated by a master hand. They are handsomely bound in cloth, with fine illustrations. 180 pages in each book. Price $1 50, single; two for $2 50, or five for $5.
Sent to any address, by mail or express, postpaid, neatly and securely sealed, immediately on receipt of price.
Catalogues forwarded on receipt of a three cent stamp.
All Goods and Merchandise packed up with the utmost care, and forwarded in all instances by the very earliest conveyance following the receipt of the order.
Send for a Catalogue. Address C. S. WOOD,
40-2t* 62 Warren street.

A GRAND EXPOSE OF THE SCIENCE OF GAMBLING, containing a complete disclosure of the Secrets of the Art as practised by Professional Gamblers. This book is a full exposition of all games played for the last twenty years and at the present day, besides a full exposition of all Confidence Games, how played, by whom, and where. It is written so plain that any person reading it may become as expert as the most accomplished gamblers. 1 vol., bound in cloth, sent post paid on receipt of 50 cents, by
40-1t F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York.

ONE! TWO!! THREE!!! AT 'EM AGAIN.
BOXING GLOVES—HEENAN'S CELEBRATED NEW "GAME COCK STYLE."
Softest Hair—Finest Skin—Strongest Seams—Stylish Cut, $5 a sett of 4. Sent by express on receipt price. Address KEYSTONE SPECIAL AGENCY,
39-2t* Box 1190, Philadelphia, Pa.

BOXING ILLUSTRATED. Heenan and Sayers' Positions, &c. Sent by mail, 15 cts. KEYSTONE SPECIAL AGENCY, Box 1190, Philadelphia, Pa. 39-2t*

JUST PUBLISHED.—GEMS FOR GENTLEMEN.—128 pages, and 50 Illustrations. "The Gayest Literary Feast that ever regaled the human mind." Price 25 cents. OVID'S ART OF LOVE and Amorous Works, entire. Illustrated, 25 cents. THE KISSES OF SECUNDUS and BONNEFONS, with EPITHALAMIUM in full. Price 25 cents. Either of the above sent, post paid, on receipt of price. Catalogues of Books and Photographs sent in sealed envelope, on receipt of red stamp, by
40-1t F. G. WATSON, Publisher, New York.

RARE AND FANCY Scarf Pins, Pocket Knives, Watch Charms, Keys, Opera Glasses, &c., on hand and made to order. Samples of each sent by mail for $1. At wholesale and retail. Discount to the trade.
Address HARTMAN & CO.,
39-3m* Box 5,533, New York City P. O.

THE MAGIC PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM, with 12 gay Photographs—just the thing for the pocket. Sent post paid on receipt of $3, by F. G. WATSON, Publisher,
40-1t New York.

ATTENTION!! Lovers of Pleasure. Send 50 cents and get a contrivance that will make you Rich, Gay, Jolly, etc., etc. Address GEORGE A. WILLIAMS,
Box 1470,
40 Detroit, Mich.

3000 SOLD.
Highly Finished French Pictures. Set in Pocket Knives, Rings, Watch Charms, &c., &c. !! Specimens!! mailed free for $1.
Pictures made to order.
Address S. MALCOLM & CO.,
Post Office,
40-tf New York City.

8 CARD PHOTOGRAPHS for $1—All different—Mailed free at this price till 1st of February. Address J. H. FOUNTAIN, "Photo.," Hawley, Pa. 40-4t

AMUSEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S
MENAGERIE,
GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION,
AND
EGYPTIAN CARAVAN.
GYATT FROST.....MANAGER
Nos. 539 and 541 BROADWAY,
(Between Prince and Spring streets.)
Open from 10 A.M. to 10 P.M. Admission 25 cts. No half price.
Performances at 11½ A. M., 3 and 8½ P. M.
Ninth successful week of this superbly constructed
PALACE OF ZOOLOGICAL WONDERS.
It contains animals and birds of every variety, many of which are very rare, and several that were never before on exhibition in America.

A LIVE GIRAFFE,
Nearly 14 feet high, the only one on this continent.
The great difficulty of keeping this animal alive in this climate (it being very short lived) makes it one of the greatest attractions of the animal world.
A PAIR OF WHITE PEACOCKS,
recently imported from Germany—white as the driven snow—deserve particular attention, and are the delight and admiration of ALL LOVERS OF NATURAL HISTORY.

A ROYAL BENGAL TIGER,
of immense proportions and extreme ferocity, securely caged, and visible at all hours. Of all the animals of the cat species that inhabit either the old or the new world, this is the most treacherous; and, from its insatiable thirst for blood, it destroys when in its native jungles, every thing that comes within its reach, without discrimination.

THREE WHITE POLAR BEARS,
of large size, captured in the Arctic, are now to be seen. This is the only animal that by being placed in the coldest climate, grows to a larger size than those that live in the temperate zones. All other species of animated nature diminish in size as they approach the North Pole. It has been seen on a piece of floating ice one hundred miles at sea, subsisting on fish, obtained by diving. It is an expert swimmer, and when diving in pursuit of fish, seldom loses its scaly prey.

SOUTH AMERICAN TAPIR,
A Pachydermatous mammal, very rare. The inmost recesses of dense forests are the chosen haunts of this animal. It is nocturnal in its habits, sleeping or remaining quiet during the day, and at night seeking its food, which in its natural state consists of shoots of trees, buds, wild fruit, &c. It is a powerful animal, and every thing in the underwood of the forest gives way at its approach.
UPWARDS OF TWO HUNDRED RARE BIRDS
And Animals are here congregated, and others constantly arriving.
The Performances consist of a variety of exercises by Elephants, Ponies, Monkeys, Mules, Lions, Tigers, Leopards, &c.
The morning entertainment is especially adapted
FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.
This Institution, the pride of Naturalists, is unequalled in GRANDEUR, MAGNITUDE, AND MAGNIFICENCE, by any other Exhibition on this continent.
Here the mind may revel in an intellectual feast. Instruction and Amusement are harmoniously blended in one. It is the only pure and correct school where
THE GREAT BOOK OF NATURAL HISTORY
Can be successfully unlocked, studied, and defined.
It furnishes
KNOWLEDGE FOR THE WORLD
AND SCHOOL FOR THE MILLION.
40

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE.
McDONALD & BATFIELD.....Proprietors.
This beautiful Theatre is now in the full tide of success. First Class Artists wishing engagements will address as above, or to
JAMES CONNER & Co., Dramatic Agents,
38-tf 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

J. SOWERS, THEATRICAL, FANCY GAITER and SLIPPER MAKER, 218 Bowery, 2d door, near Houston street, will make to order, and express to any part of the United States, every description of Russet Boots, Sandals, Stage Shoes, &c., Opera, Dancing Shoes, Pink, White, or Black Satin, Silk, Red, &c.; also Circus Pumps for every kind of gymnastic exercise, &c. Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to. 39-4t*

BRYANTS' OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS.
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following Talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,

NEIL BRYANT,	NELSE SEYMOUR,
DAVE REED,	J. B. SIVORI,
GEORGE S. FOWLER,	FRANK LESLIE,
ROLLIN HOWARD,	J. W. HILTON,
T. GETTINGS,	JAMES MORRISON,
JAMES GARATAGUA,	G. S. CONNOR,
W. L. HOBBS,	DAN EMMETT, and

LITTLE MAC,
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation scenes, &c. For particulars, see bills of the day.
Tickets of Admission 25 cents. 40-tf

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY,
THE GRAND RESORT OF THE METROPOLIS.
A Succession of Crowded Houses Greet
BUTLER'S
GREAT COMBINATION TROUPE,
Every Night.
The most unanimous tokens of approval,
The Press and Public,
Unite in declaring it
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.
The company is Perfection in all its details.
THE MAMMOTH ETHIOPIAN TROUPE,
THE GREAT PANTOMIMIC TROUPE,
THE SPLENDID BALLET TROUPE,
In short, all that goes to make up
THE GIGANTIC COMPANY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.
An Entire Change of Programme Every Week.
R. W. BUTLER, Manager.
MONS La THORNE, Stage Manager.
J. AMMERMAN, Treasurer.
PAUL BRILLIANT, Ballet Master.
F. VAN OLKER, Musical Director. 40-tf

CIRCUS, BROADWAY AMPHITHEATRE,
485 BROADWAY.
L. B. LENT.....Manager.
In consequence of the remarkable success attending the
DAY EXHIBITIONS
at the Circus, performances will be continued
EVERY AFTERNOON,
Introducing
ALL THE STAR PERFORMERS
attached to the Amphitheatre. The greatest Lady Equestrian of the age,
MADAME LOUISE TOURNIAIRE,
Will appear
BOTH AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
In conjunction with the
ENTIRE MAMMOTH TROUPE,
In an
UNPARALLELED DISPLAY
Of
HORSEMANSHIP AND GYMNASTIC SKILL.
Doors open at 2 and 7; to commence at 2½ and 7½. 39-tf

MISS KATE FISHER,
THE BRILLIANT, BEAUTIFUL,
EQUESTRIENNE ACTRESS,
and CHARMING PROTEAN PORTRAITEUR,
Is now filling one of the most successful engagements at the New Bowery Theatre, New York, in her world-renowned character of
MAZEPPA,
and the
Great and Original Equestrian Drama, in Four Acts,
Written by W. B. English, entitled
MIKE MARTIN,
As played by her everywhere to overflowing houses, and acknowledged by the Press to be the most Daring Feat of Equestrianism ever witnessed on any stage.
During the acts MISS FISHER makes the
ENTIRE CIRCUIT OF THE BOXES,
And ascends to the very
TOP OF THE THEATRE.
MISS FISHER has the best Trick Horse in the country.
Also, the exclusive right of Mr. English's celebrated Drama of
THE THREE FAST MEN,
In which she stands unrivalled, and her new piece, expressly adapted for her, called
THE FEMALE AMERICAN SPY;
or,
SCENES IN THE GREAT AMERICAN REBELLION,
Managers will please address her sole Agents,
JAS. CONNER & CO.,
37-41* 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Managers, Lessees, and Proprietors of Theatres throughout the United States, are hereby notified that they will be prosecuted to the utmost extent of the law, if they produce, perform, or permit to be performed at their theatres the following Plays, viz:—
DEBORAH OF STEINMARK; or, CURSE AND BLESSING,
NAOMI, THE DESERTED,
CLYSBIA, THE PERSECUTED,
ESTHER, THE JEWISH MAIDEN,
MIRIAM, THE DESERTED,
As said Plays are infringements of the copyright of the Play called "Leah, the Forsaken," secured by me as author on December 8, 1862, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.
It is my intention to proceed, not against the beggarly performers who have copied my version, but against parties capable of responding in damages for the violation of the copyright.
Copies of "Leah," and the right to perform the same, may be had on application to me.
AUGUSTIN DALY,
109½ St. Mark's Place, New York.
January 1, 1864. 39-2t

CONTINENTAL THEATRE
AND MUSIC HALL,
Walnut street above Eighth, Philadelphia.
ALLISON & HINCKEN.....Lessees and Managers.
In future
NO WAITER GIRLS. NO WAITER GIRLS.
The Largest and Best Conducted Establishment in America.
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
MAMMOTH COMPANY OF 100 PERFORMERS,
Who are greeted nightly by
IMMENSE AUDIENCES,
In Pantomime, Ballet, Burlesque, Ethiopian Acts,
Gems of the Opera, Gymnastics, &c., &c.,
Which are presented to the public in perfection in all their details.
☞ Competent Artists can meet with advantageous terms by applying as above.
39-tf JAMES PILGRIM, Stage Manager.

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADA.
Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address them care of
31-tf CLIPPER OFFICE, or 28 Henry street, Brooklyn.

FOR RENT, for long or short engagements, the MEMPHIS CLUB HALL. Will hold 1,000 persons. Scenery and all appurtenances complete. Rent low.
Address P. O. Box 212. 39-4t

MERT SEXTON & ALEX. BROOKES' PRIVATE DANCING ACADEMY, 339 Broome st., N. Y., is now open for instruction in all the branches of Ethiopian Dances, including Mert Sexton's celebrated "Essence of Old Virginia." For terms, etc., apply as above. 40-1t*

MISS ADDIE ANDERSON, the beautiful and accomplished Equestrian Dramatic Actress, is now ready to enter into engagements for the season. She has just concluded a most satisfactory and profitable engagement at the Norfolk Opera House, crowding the house nightly. She appears in "Mazeppa," "Putnam," "Margaret Catchpole," and similar characters, with her intelligent and highly trained horse HIGHLANDER. Managers wishing to make engagements with Miss Anderson will address her Agent,
W. H. GOBRIGHT, Sunday Telegram Office,
39-2t* Baltimore, Md.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL,
MEMPHIS, TENN.
JANE ENGLISH,
Having re-fitted and decorated the above popular and centrally located building, has opened it with her celebrated
RAVEL TROUPE ST. DENIS,
Intending to pass the Holidays in Memphis, prior to her opening in St. Louis.
Business letters to be directed as above,
until further notice,
39 2t*

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, 514 BROADWAY, may be hired for any respectable afternoon entertainment not interfering with the performance of Wood's Minstrels in the evening. Apply to the proprietor, 514 Broadway. 36

GEORGE W. VINCENT.
BILL POSTER,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases,
and at moderate prices.
Orders are solicited.
☞ Residence,
40-2t* Rear of No. 9 Mead Alley.

MORRIS BROTHERS, & CO'S MINSTRELS,
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
COMMENCED THEIR SEVENTH REGULAR SEASON,
MONDAY AUGUST 3d.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS,	B. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT.	R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	L. A. ZWISSLER.
D. W. BOARDMAN,	JAPANESE TOMMY.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
30-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

THE LEADING MODEL TROUPE
OF THE AGE.
TWENTY-FOUR
BRILLIANT ETHIOPIAN STARS,
Defying and far excelling all competition not even excepting soft
IRON CLAD MINSTRELSY.
THE WORLD OUTDONE
By the famous and ever popular
DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.
The largest, oldest and most complete Troupe ever organized and brought before the public, introducing four unequalled Comedians in the persons of Charley Reynolds, Lew Benedict, J. E. Green and Harry Stanwood.
A MAMMOTH ORCHESTRA
of Fourteen Artistic Musicians, each one being a soloist and master of his peculiar instrument.
THE LION CHAMPION QUARTETTE
of the nineteenth century, composed of the renowned Signer Gustavo Bidaux, J. E. Green, Edwin Holmes, and Gonsalvo Bishop, admitted by all good judges and critics to be the best Quartette ever heard in the profession.
A BRASS BAND OF SIXTEEN PIECES,
Led by Alphonse Bergeron, the Royal Cornettist of Canada, pronounced to be the most extensive and finest Band traveling.
The whole of the above combination of talent appear in an original and
MAMMOTH ENTERTAINMENT,
nightly, before crowded houses—in many instances hundreds of people are turned away from the doors.
The largest Halls in the country will not hold the immense audiences who rush to see and hear this unapproachable organization.
THE GIGANTIC POSTER
used for advertising by this Company is the most magnificent and gorgeous piece of design and artistic work ever seen. It is fourteen feet high and twenty-five feet long, worked in fine colors, being the most costly (and nineteen sheets larger than any) bill ever before printed in the world, and which cost nearly two thousand dollars. The first two of these Posters were put up in New York, in the Central Park, for the public to gaze on and feast in Printers' Ink to their heart's content. It covers nearly four hundred square feet surface. Large Mammoth Boards are erected at great expense in every city to put up this ornament, and every body is amazed and look upon it with perfect astonishment as such an enormous enterprise.
The Troupe are again on an extensive tour through the Eastern Country, just before their departure for the Canadas, the great West and the South.
For full particulars see programmes of the day.
On the arrival at each city the Brass Band will march from the depot to the hotel.
CHAS. H. DUPREZ.
A. S. PRENTISS, SAM POND, } Agents. 39

BUCKLEY'S
NEW MINSTREL HALL AND AQUARIAL GARDENS,
Summer street, (near Washington) Boston.
THE LARGEST, FINEST, BEST VENTILATED,
Holding twice as many People as any Minstrel Hall in Boston.
Notwithstanding the Fact,
Hundreds are Turned Away from its Doors Nightly.
☞ THE BUCKLEYS, ☜
THEIR STAR YET UNDIMMED!
The world renowned
R. BISHOP BUCKLEY, FRED. BUCKLEY,
G. SWAINE BUCKLEY, JAMES BUCKLEY,
Surrounded by a Constellation of
UNEQUALLED ARTISTS,
EACH PERFORMER A STAR,
And every Star a Brilliant one, including
The Queen of Song,
MISS JULIA GOULD,
Supported by a Corps de Ethiope of 20 Professionals.
☞ The Buckleys' Repertoire embraces many fresh gems of Vocalization, New Acts, Operatic Burlesques, and
RHABDOMANTHIAN PECULIARITIES,
Done in their own peculiar style, and not outdone by any Troupe in the Profession, for which the citizens of Boston and the press have lavished upon them the most flattering demonstrations of approval.
☞ THE AQUARIAL is open Afternoon and Evening. ☜
Admission to both Exhibitions, 25 cents. Reserved seats, 50 cts.
NOTICE.—Persons visiting the Gardens in the daytime are entitled to a check of admission to the evening entertainment.
36-3m*

METROPOLITAN CONCERT HALL,
PHILADELPHIA.
Wanted, Performers of all kinds. Address
37-4t* J. VALLER, as above.

ST. CLAIR HALL,
PADUCAH, KENTUCKY,
107 by 58 feet; Stage 35 by 57 feet.
Appropriate Scenery for Dramatic Companies, seated with armed Chairs, lighted with Gas,
License paid, Police furnished.
Liberal arrangements made with all first class Entertainments. None others need apply. Population of Paducah, Ky., 10,000.
30-3m* Address W. F. SWIFT, Paducah, Ky.

NATIONAL THEATRE,
MEMPHIS, TENN.
ROSCO & CO.....Proprietors
H. A. ROSCO.....Manager
W. L. VAN DYKE.....Treasurer
Actors of known standing wishing to make engagements of long or short duration, can do so by applying to Box 775, Memphis, Tenn., Post Office. 37-4t

MISS JENNIE DUMONT,
COMEDIENNE AND VOCALIST,
with an experience of two years in
CHAMBERMAID PARTS,
with Songs &c.
Applications for engagements must be made to
C. A. MONTAGUE, Box 1393, or
JENNIE DUMONT,
37-6t St. Louis, Mo.

COOKE'S HIPPODROME.
Fourteenth street, opposite the Academy of Music, New York.
This new and elegant permanent structure, will be completed and ready for opening on or about the 15th of January, under the direction of
MR. JAMES COOKE, sole Proprietor.
Leading Artists in every department desirous of engagements can in the meanwhile address him at
63 East Fourteenth street.
None but Professionals of the highest class need apply. 37-

WASHINGTON THEATRE for Rent or Lease, by the night, week, month, or by the year. This favorite and popular place of amusement will be rented as above, on application to the proprietor.
36-10t* LEWIS CARUSI, Washington, D. C.

LEA'S MELODEON,
LATE BELLER'S,
Detroit, Mich.
GEORGE LEA.....Proprietor.
W. B. CAVANAGH.....Acting Manager.
THE MOST SUCCESSFUL
AND RELIABLE CONCERT HALL IN DETROIT.
Liberal and Judicious Management
has made it the Standard Place of Amusement.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT,
WITH THE MOST TALENTED COMPANY IN THE COUNTRY.
☞ Performers of Ability will be treated with on liberal terms. 36 tf

DEFIANCE THEATRE, CAIRO, ILLINOIS, under the Management of MISS MARY McWILLIAMS. Professionals of acknowledged ability wishing engagements for one year or less, will please address as above. 36-13t*

MUSIC HALL,
MANCHESTER, N. H.
This large and elegant Hall is now finished and ready for use. It is 100 feet long, 76 feet wide, and 30 feet ceiling, being more than 1000 square feet larger in the floor than any other Hall in the State—furnished with commodious stage, ante and drawing rooms, &c., easy of access, and located in the centre of business—is a first class Hall, and one of the best Concert Halls in the United States. Has a perfect set of Stage Scenery.
Terms liberal. Address
CYRUS DUNN,
37-3m* Manchester, N. H.

ELLSLER'S ATHENÆUM.
COLUMBUS, OHIO
JOHN A. ELLSLER.....Manager and Proprietor.
The only proper and Popular Building in the City, for Concerts, Lectures, and other Exhibitions. Can be rented by the night or week, during the months of July, August, September, October, November, December, 1863; and April, May, and June, 1864; the other months being occupied by my regular Dramatic Company. All applications directed to
JOHN A. ELLSLER, Jr., Cleveland, O., or
18-tf C. A. WAGNER, Columbus, O.

DEAGLE'S VARIETIES,
ST. LOUIS.
THIS VERY POPULAR ESTABLISHMENT,
AND THE LARGEST IN THE UNITED STATES, IS NOW IN THE
FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
First Class STARS treated with at all times. None others need apply. JAMES CONNER & Co., Agents,
30-3m* or GEORGE DEAGLE, St. Louis.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
CLEVELAND, OHIO,
JOHN A. ELLSLER.....Manager and Proprietor.
The best and most popular Building in the City for Concerts, Lectures, and all kind of Exhibitions. It can be rented by the night or week, during the months of January, February, and March; also, July and August, 1864, the remaining months being occupied by my regular Dramatic Company.
18-tf Address JOHN A. ELLSLER, Cleveland, Ohio,

"ADDIS' UNION THEATRE,"
LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.
A. S. ADDIS.....Manager and Proprietor.
G. D. CHAPLIN.....Acting and Stage Manager.
A good Heavy Man, Walking Gent, and two or three Utility Men wanted.
Parties wishing the above situations will apply at once to the management, at Leavenworth.
December 10th, 1863. 37-6t*

MADAME LOUISE TOURNIAIRE, the well known Equestrienne, can be found at all times the coming winter, at Newtown, Long Island, where parties requiring her services can apply or address by letter. 30-3m*

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
THE ORIGINAL IMPERSONATORS OF
IRISH AND YANKEE PECULIARITIES,
Inaugurated their Winter Season, at
NIBLO'S GARDEN, on Monday Evening, Nov. 23d,
In a series of those pleasing and artistic performances, which have gained for them the soubriquet of the most attractive STARS in the profession. 31-tf

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.—Managers, Proprietors, Stars and others, wishing to secure the services of a thorough Showman of over twenty years' experience, who, from constant travel is thoroughly posted in regard to the Press, Hotels, Routes, Proprietors of Halls, Theatres, etc., in Europe, California, Australia, West Indies, United States and Canadas, in the capacity of either Agent, Advertiser, or Manager, will please address J. L. E., care of NEW YORK CLIPPER. The advertiser, believing himself fully competent in the above capacities and invaluable to any entertainment that is or may be brought before the public, solicits an engagement at a moderate salary, which, however, must be sure. [32-tf] J. L. E.

SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THEODORE DUTTON,
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers, and the Public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production, in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELLING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS,
TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 28-3m

FAREWELL TOUR
OF THE UNITED STATES.
The Great Original, and only
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE.
THE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
SUPERIOR TO ALL.
At the termination of the present season,
They will appear in
NEW YORK,
BOSTON,
PHILADELPHIA,
BALTIMORE,
and WASHINGTON,
SAM SHARPLEY,
39-tf Manager and Proprietor.

VARIETIES! VARIETIES!! VARIETIES!!!
Pennsylvania Avenue and Ninth street,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
HAMBLIN & Co.....Proprietors.
FITZ SIMMONS.....Stage Manager and Advertiser.
MONS. BAPTISTIN.....Maitre de Ballet.
☞ GENIUS OUR GUIDING STAR. ☜
The First Class Music Hall of Washington City.
Endorsed by the leading Journals of the Nation's Capital.
Their daily commendations prove our assertions.
GRAND CLUSTERING OF ART AND ARTISTS.
Cards of Admission, 50 and 25 cents. Private Boxes, $5.
☞ Professionals of sterling ability, and STARS of merit and reputation, wishing engagements, will address
30-tf HAMBLIN & Co., Proprietors.

CANTERBURY HALL,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
THE MOST MAGNIFICENT
MUSIC HALL
IN AMERICA.
No Waiter-Girls employed. Ladies and Gentlemen of known ability always wanted.
No outside performers employed—none but the very best talent engaged.
Address to WILLIAM E. SINN,
Sole Proprietor,
35-tf Washington, D. C.

CORINTHIAN HALL,
EXCHANGE PLACE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.,
Will be Rented for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c.
Address W. A. REYNOLDS,
29-6m* 59 Arcade, Rochester, N. Y.

FOX'S CASINO,
CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
THE ONE GREAT MUSIC HALL
OF THE QUAKER CITY.
☞ Artists of acknowledged ability can invariably find good engagements by applying as above, personally or by letter.
CHRIS. NORRIS, Business Manager.
W. N. SMITH, Stage Manager. 37-tf

THE LARGEST
SHOW BILL PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD!
CLARRY & REILLEY,
(Successors to John E. Bacon,)
PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 and 14 Spruce Street, New York,
Pay particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circusses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
☞ A deposit required on all work ordered.
All orders addressed to "CLARRY & REILLEY," Bacon Printing and Engraving establishment, 12 and 14 Spruce street, New York, will be promptly attended to. 40-tf

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
T. E. MILLS.....Acting and Stage Manager.
First Class STARS, Opera and Ballet Troupes, negotiated with on liberal terms. Address as above. 37-6m

INTERESTING TO MANAGERS and AGENTS TRAVELING SHOWS, EXHIBITIONS, MINSTRELS, &c., &c.

THE ROCHESTER DAILY EVENING EXPRESS is the favorite journal among the amusement loving public of Rochester and vicinity.

Connected with the paper is an extensive JOB PRINTING establishment, and Showmen are furnished with Posters, Programmes, Show Cards, Tickets, &c., at reasonable rates.

Showmen patronizing the Express will find that ample attention will be given their entertainments in the local columns, the best medium of advertising. 37-tf